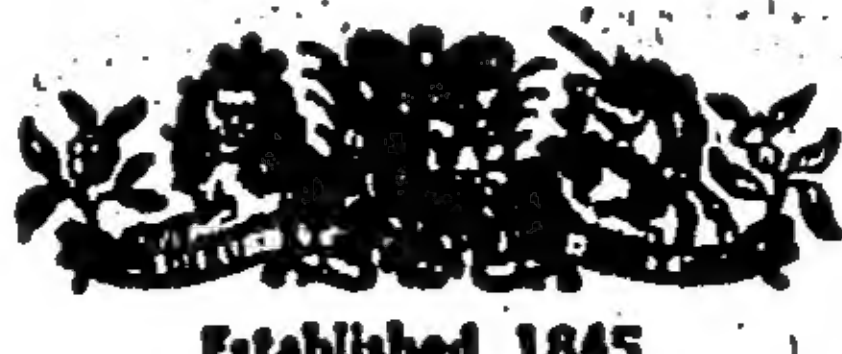


**RADIO**  
for the CAR  
for the HOME

**GILMANS**  
GLOUCESTER ARCADE

# CHINA



# MAIL

No. 35835

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1954.

Price 30 Cents

**ORIGINAL-ODENER**  
Calculator - Model 107

Only \$350

**HONGKONG TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE**  
9 D'Aguiar St. Tel. 21433.

## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### General Ely's Appointment

This replacement of General Navarre by General Paul Ely as Commander-in-Chief in Indo-China is of profound importance and significance to the people of that war-ridden country and the French Union forces fighting there. The appointment throws an entirely new French emphasis on the whole question of Indo-China. Manifestly it means that, come what may at Geneva, France has no intention of militarily abandoning the country. On the contrary it is a most decisive sign that if events decree the war shall continue, a very much more determined effort will be made to obliterate the Vietnam rebels as a military factor in Indo-China. The replacing of General Navarre was expected. The failure of his strategy in the Red River delta and the loss of Dien Bien Phu were severe blows to his prestige as a general in the field. Moreover, all reports indicate that these reverses have affected the morale of the French Union forces and they require new and inspiring leadership. With the appointment of General Ely, who as Chairman of the French Chiefs of Staff ranks as the highest member of the French armed forces, the boost in morale is assured, and when he takes over his command, a new strategy and probably revised tactics can be expected in the use of the French Union forces against the rebels. There is a second aspect of General Ely's appointment which attracts attention. He is to combine the functions of Commander-in-Chief of the French forces in Indo-China with the duties of Commissioner-General, which gives General Ely political as well as military responsibilities. In this office General Ely will be working much closer to political leaders of Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia than General Navarre was able to. He will be in a position to coordinate military requirements with political considerations; and a much bigger measure of co-operation between the French and the Union forces should be one result. General Ely's ability is already established and his personal prestige high. On these two grounds alone his appointment will bring needed benefits to Indo-China.

# Nine-Nation Commission For Indo-China Proposed

## Eden Returns To London

London, June 4. Mr Anthony Eden, the British Foreign Secretary, said on arrival here from Geneva tonight that the Asian conference was making "slow progress."

He told reporters at London airport: "I should be going back there for a meeting on Tuesday."

Mr Eden said: "I am back for a day or two and will spend most of the time in the country, but I expect to see Sir Winston Churchill, the Prime Minister, and some of my colleagues tomorrow morning."

"The conference is making slow progress and I shall be back there for our meeting on Tuesday."

Mr Eden declined to elaborate his statement except to say that it was obvious that if the progress was less slow the conference would be proceeding better.

Reminded that on leaving London two weeks ago he had predicted that the next week or two would prove decisive Mr Eden smiled and said that whether this had proved true or not would have to be deduced from his statement. He was not prepared to add to it.

Mr Eden reports to the Cabinet tomorrow morning on the progress of the Far Eastern conference now six weeks old.

## Mrs Jagan In Trouble Again

Georgetown, June 4. Police today obtained a summons against Mrs Janet Jagan, Secretary of the People's Progressive Party, accusing her of unlawfully possessing a book on police riot drill. She will appear before a magistrate on June 18. The book, giving top secret information about police movements in case of a riot, was alleged to have been found in Mrs Jagan's home in a police search following the dynamiting of Queen Victoria's statue on May 26.—Reuter.

## SUGGESTED INCLUSION OF JAPAN

Geneva, June 4.

Seven countries — including Japan — were listed today by the Cambodian Foreign Minister, Mr Tep Phan, as a group from which three could be chosen to serve on the proposed neutral nations supervisory commission for Indo-China.

Mr Tep Phan was the only delegate today to put forward the names of any countries for the commission as the nine-nation Indo-China peace conference wrangled for another three hours about the powers an armistice supervisory commission should have.

Today's session of the conference again got nowhere, conference sources said. But one Western delegate said the atmosphere at today's meeting — the 12th secret session in the Palace of Nations — was better than at the three sessions when the same problem was debated fruitlessly.

The seven countries suggested by the Cambodian delegate were Japan, India, Pakistan, Burma, the Philippines, Italy and Canada.

Later in the session, Mr Vyacheslav Molotov, the Soviet Foreign Minister, who presided, accepted an American proposal yesterday that negotiations about the members of the Commission should continue privately between the Foreign Ministers.

Mr Walter Bezzel Smith, United States Under-Secretary of State, said yesterday that this would spare possible candidates for the Commission from the embarrassment of having their names bandied about in public.

Mr Tep Phan rejected China's insistence on applying the ban on reinforcements to all three Indo-Chinese states — Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia.

He said that when Cambodia returned to normal and was again at peace, the country would need military equipment from abroad, though it would only seek to meet its own needs.

Mr Tep Phan said the only task for the armistice commission in Cambodia would be to supervise the withdrawal of the invading Vietnamese battalions.

Conference sources quoted the Cambodian delegates as saying: "Why should there be any control on arms entering our country? Why for instance should there not be control on arms going into China?"

### EDEN BACKS CLAIMS

Mr Anthony Eden, the British Foreign Secretary, who flew back to London immediately after today's session-backed Cambodia's claims that the problems in Cambodia were different from those in Vietnam.

He said that the Cambodian question should be discussed as soon as possible, conference sources said.

Mr Eden said a fundamental armistice commission and the joint committees of the two sides were to carry out observations of the truce lines. The Chinese and Vietnamese proposals gave the primary role

for carrying out the ceasefire agreement to the joint committees.

Mr Eden asked the Communist delegations to clarify their ideas about the functions of the supervisory commission and the joint committees.

He said he would like more information about how they thought they should work together.

Mr Eden supported the establishment of joint committees in Vietnam, the main battleground. But he said there would inevitably be disagreements between them and some method must be devised for resolving their differences.

He thought it should be the supervisory commission. Co-ordination between the supervisory commission and the joint committees was not enough.

Moreover, the supervisory commission would be quite unable to resolve the disputes if it was formed by nations drawn from the two sides.

Mr Eden said the first task of the conference must be to reach agreement on the authority and status of the supervisory commission and then on its functions and structure.

He fully supported the proposals submitted by M. Georges Bidault, French Foreign Minister, on the functions and structure of the commission put forward on Wednesday.

The next task, Mr Eden said, must be to agree on the authority to whom the Supervisory Commission would be responsible.

Mr Eden described as interesting the suggestions by Mr Chou En-lai, Chinese Prime Minister and Foreign Minister, that the Commission should be responsible to the nine nations at the conference here.

If it were agreed that the nine nations should be the supreme authority they might be able to set up a permanent organisation of control, Mr Eden said.—Reuter.

## Police Officers Acquitted

### Alleged Cruelty To Suspect

Nairobi, June 4.

Two Kenya police reserve officers were acquitted at Nakuru today of charges that they ordered a Mau Mau suspect to be held over fire to make him confess.

The jury took three quarters of an hour to decide that Dennis Pharaayn, 29, of Kitale, and Michael J. Sawyer of Mombasa were not guilty of causing bodily harm to Kimwana Githuri, a Kikuyu tribesman.

The prosecution had alleged that Pharaayn and Sawyer ordered African policemen to hold Githuri over a fire to make him confess to Mau Mau activities.

Kimwana said he was held over the fire twice and was burned on the chest and stomach while the two officers watched.

Pharaayn and Sawyer said the burning took place after they had left the scene and without their knowledge.

The defence submitted that the four African policemen who gave evidence of the burning had perjured themselves to put the blame on the officers and that evidence by Kimwana was not worthy of belief because he was a Mau Mau member.

In his summing up, the judge warned the jury that the four policemen must be considered accomplices and that their evidence therefore required corroboration.—China Daily Special.

## Demonstration In Berlin

Berlin, June 5.

West Berlin police last night used truncheons to break up two Communist youth demonstrations—one in the French and one in the American sector. They detained 122 demonstrators.

Police said 700 youths took part in the demonstrations entering West Berlin in small groups from the adjacent Soviet sector and attempting to march up in formation.

Most of the demonstrators detained were East Berlin members of the Communist Free German youth, though they did not wear the blue shirts of the movement.

Interrogations showed that the demonstrations had been organised in East Berlin, police said.

They occurred on the eve of a three-day Communist youth rally in East Berlin.—Reuter.

## Gun Battle: 1 Killed, Several Wounded

Buenos Aires, June 4.

One man was killed and several wounded in a gun battle which ended a metal-workers meeting here today.

The police used gas to break up the fight, in which bottles were also used as weapons, and cordoned off the area.

Eyewitnesses said the fight began when delegates arrived in force from outlying areas to break a strike which has been complete in the capital for a fortnight.

Afterwards a delegation which went to police headquarters reported that President Juan Peron had agreed to interview the workers.

Meanwhile, impromptu speakers harangued the crowd, and told the metal-workers to go to union headquarters tomorrow and "kick the executive out".—Reuter.

## Churchill "Retirement Jitters" Hit Britain

London, June 4.

Parliament closed down tonight for a 10-day Whitsuntide holiday with many members trying to puzzle out when Sir Winston Churchill intends to retire — and some confident it will be very soon.

Churchill "retirement jitters" have reached such a state in the political world here that practically every engagement of the Prime Minister — from his routine visit to Queen Elizabeth to any Cabinet meeting called at an odd hour — sparks off new speculation.

For almost a year now, Sir Winston Churchill has been having a wonderful game with the prophets. Clinging tenaciously to office when one after another of the deadlines they have fixed for his departure has come and gone, he has discouraged their best efforts.

Now, six months off his 80th birthday, he is getting as much fun as ever out of the speculation, which by the end of this month, will have turned full circle.

At the end of June last year, he was a sick man whom the world fully expected to stand down in a few months at most, possibly using the Conservative Party's autumn conference for his swan song.

### FULLY RECOVERED

Today, no longer sick and possibly fitter than before his 1953 breakdown, he is predicted to be considering this year's Party conference in October for his official farewell.

The argument is that he wants to hand over to Mr Anthony Eden his official duty before the year is out. This would give Mr Eden a chance of settling down in the Prime Ministership before the Conservative Government has run its full five-year course which takes it to 1959.

Sir Winston Churchill is certainly booked to make his annual address to the autumn conference. But whether he intends to "spring" his resignation then nobody really knows.

Other reports give the Prime Minister a shorter lease of official life suggesting the "handover" will come before autumn. Reports that he would retire when Queen Elizabeth returned to England from her Commonwealth tour last month have now been replaced by others that he may choose Monday, June 14 — when he is to be officially installed as a Knight of the Order of the Garter — for the announcement.

## Can Now Store Sun's Energy

### Conversion Into Electricity

Baltimore, June 4.

The United States Air Force announced today it had found a way of storing the sun's energy and turning it into electricity for the home.

The method opens up the possibility of homes being supplied with power from a sheet of steel either resting on the roof or built into the house. The Air Force said it had developed a "solar generator" using cadmium sulfide, a yellow powder used as a pigment in the manufacture of paint.

The powder is processed into crystal, which picks up the sun's rays. A wafer thin sheet of this crystal, four by 15 feet, would supply enough current for a normal house, the Air Force said.

Electrodes are attached to the side of the crystal and a wire running from the positive electrode to a motor or battery and back to the negative electrode forms the circuit.

The amount of current generated depends on the area of the crystal exposed to the sun. The Air Force's experimental generator used a piece of crystal about the size of a lump of sugar and an electrode an eighth of an inch square. It produced a third of a volt.

The generator was developed by the Wright Air Development centre near Dayton, Ohio. It is the United States' second "power from the sun" device.

In April the Bell Telephone Company announced it had produced a "solar battery" which converts sunlight into electricity through silicon transistors.

In this system light striking strips of silicon creates a flow of electric current in atoms in the strips.—Reuter.

## New French Chief Of Staff

Paris, June 4.

General Augustin Guillaume, former French resident general in Morocco, has been nominated chief of staff of the French Army and president of the Chiefs of Staff Committee. It was officially announced tonight.

General Guillaume succeeds General Paul Ely, who was tonight appointed by Premier Joseph Laniel to be commander-in-chief in Indo-China.—France-Press.

### INCH OF RAIN

A total of 1.114 inches of rain were recorded by the Royal Observatory for the period 1 a.m. to 9 a.m. today. The heaviest fall occurred at 7 a.m. with 47 points of an inch recorded.

**FLY PAL TO MANILA**

4 FLIGHTS WEEKLY

Flights every Tuesday, Friday and Saturday leave Hong Kong at 12 noon and arrive in Manila at 3 p.m. local time. Flights leaving Hong Kong 3 p.m. Thursday arrive in Manila at 6 p.m. local time.

**PAL** PHILIPPINE AIR LINES

The additive of proved value to your car

**SHELL WITH ICA**

IGNITION CONTROL ADDITIVE

ONLY SHELL HAS I.C.A.

British Patent Registered

**BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM**

"BACARDI COCKTAIL"

1 measure Bacardi Rum  
Juice of 1/2 lime (or lemon)  
2 dashes Grenadine Syrup. Shake well with cracked ice and strain.

Imported by: CALBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.  
2, Collyer Road, H.K.



# KING'S PRINCESS

## FINAL SHOWING TODAY

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30  
& 9.30 P.M. & 9.30 P.M.



• OPENS TO-MORROW •

## HERE COME THE LANCERS!

ZERO HOUR AT SEBASTOPOLIS  
Spectacular! Unforgettable!



Color by Technicolor A COLUMBIA PICTURE  
Produced by Jean Pierre GODDARD - AUMONT  
Tanya and her soldiers meet for a dramatic romance!

ADDED ATTRACTION ON THE STAGE

MR. MENG LIANG

THE GREATEST CHINESE MAGICIAN PERFORMING  
AMAZING FEATS

SUNDAY **KING'S** AT  
MORNING 11.30 A.M.

Universal-International Presents

ABBOTT and COSTELLO

"LOST IN ALASKA"

ADMISSIONS: \$1.00 and \$1.50

# CAPITOL LIBERTY

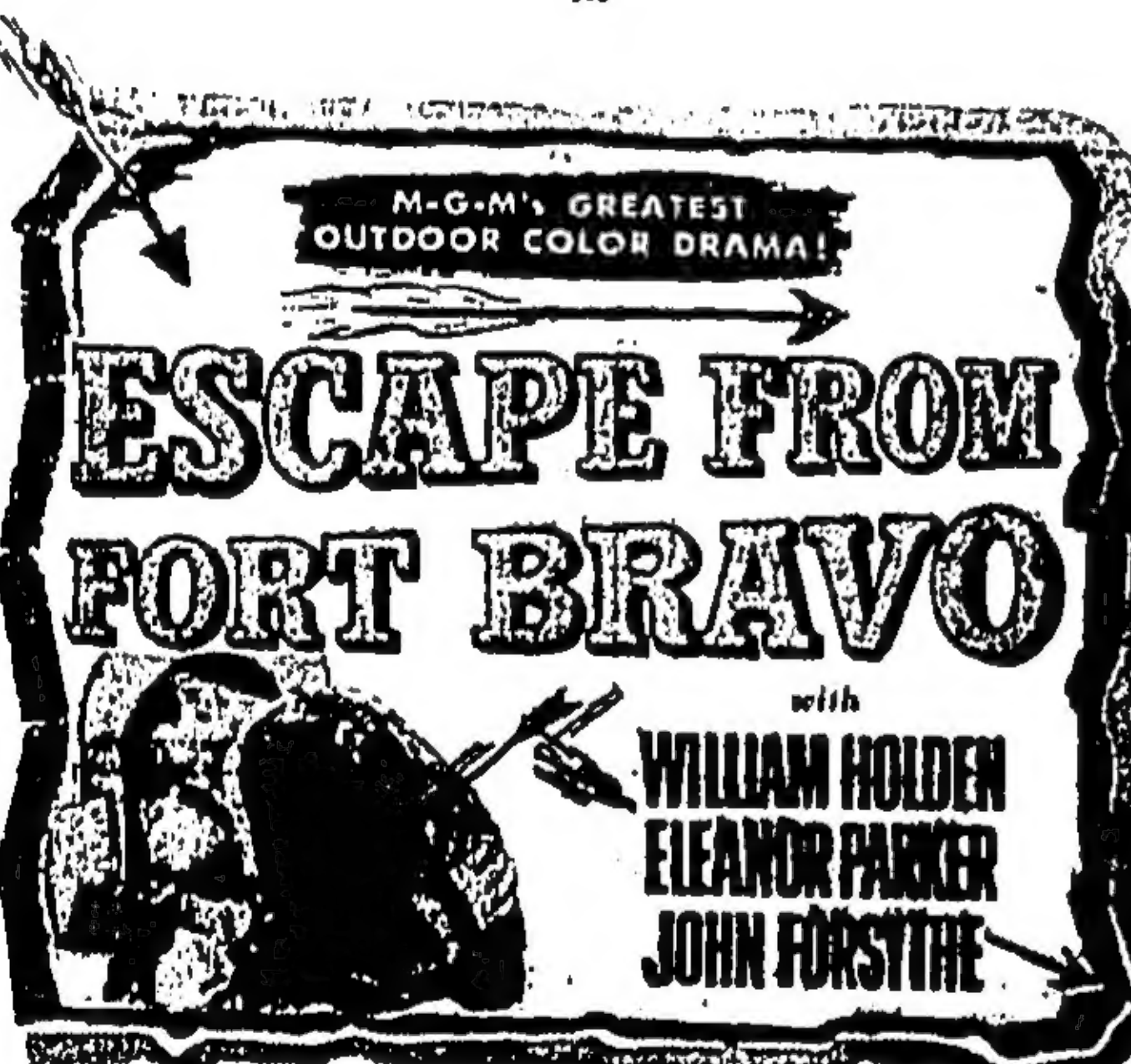
THE HOME OF M-G-M'S PICTURES

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

ON PANORAMIC SCREEN

*William Holden*

The Academy Award Winner of 1953



ALSO: Latest "NEWS OF THE DAY"

U.S.S. BENNINGTON BLASTS

5 SHOWS ON SUNDAY

# LEE GREAT WORLD

TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



A UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

LEE at 12.00 Noon

GREAT WORLD

"SASKATCHEWAN"

at 12.30 p.m. 5 STORIES & CARTOONS

# MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

# FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS

Most of the first run theatres are giving us big pictures calculated to last for at least a week. While it's not always the big films that are the most worth while from the mental angle, this week's selection seems to be a pretty fair one.

The QUEEN'S and the ALHAMBRA have "THE COMMAND", followed by Doris Day's "LUCKY ME". The latter I'll tell you about next week.

The CAPITOL and LIBERTY are showing "ESCAPE FROM FORT BRAVO" and coming after that, Mel Ferrer and Ava Gardner will, as King Arthur and Queen Guinevere, rule over England in "KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE". This, in spite of rumours of Red Skelton in "HALF A HERO".

"NIGHT PEOPLE" is at the ROXY and BROADWAY—almost certainly (the "almost" is my obeisance to the mysterious power that diktates even my surest predictions) for two weeks.

The ever youthful Ginger Rogers will be coming to the EMPIRE, KING'S and PRINCESS, after their present runs, in "FOREVER FEMALE". These are, at the KING'S and PRINCESS, "CHARGE OF THE LANCERS" and at the EMPIRE, "DUFFY OF SAN QUENTIN". The EMPIRE may possibly show another picture between "DUFFY" and "FOREVER FEMALE", but so far it hasn't been decided.

At the HOOVER is Patrice Munsel in "MELBA" and "DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE" will follow "SAS-KATCHEWAN" into the LEE and the GREAT WORLD.

I'd hate to write off "ESCAPE FROM FORT BRAVO" as just another western, the chief reason being my immense respect for William Holden as an actor. But the fact remains that there didn't seem anything particularly original about it.

Oh yes, I enjoyed it—having sat through hundreds of westerns in my teens and loved every one of them. I can still get a thrill from watching the Indians circling the little band of settlers, cowboys, soldiers or whoever happens to be in the trap in the particular picture I'm watching, but I'd expected a super-special thrill from this Anselmi-colored drama and unless it's a delayed action one, I didn't get it. This particular scene in "ESCAPE FROM FORT BRAVO" is the climax and also the longest drawn out part of the film.

**CHINK'S THERE**  
William Holden plays a type I'm getting rather used to in outdoor films. On the surface hardbitten, ruthless—even cruel—this rugged exterior hides not exactly a heart of gold, but not quite the single-minded individual we meet in the opening sequences. One begins to be on the lookout for the chink in the armour as soon as it becomes obvious that one's not looking at the villain.

But enough of the character of the man—as this was obviously meant to be an action picture, let's look at it along those lines.

Of riding there's plenty; of shooting, the same and for someone there's Eleanor Parker. The lucky girl not only has William Holden in love with her, but one of Holden's Confederate prisoners too—John Forsythe. He's very much like a younger, less taciturn Henry Fonda. Eleanor Parker's choice at the end has nothing to do with her political sympathies—or with the fact that said choice is made easier by one of the two dying.

I found the dialogue a little difficult to hear at times, which was a pity, because some of the snatches exchanged by William Demarest (as a Confederate sergeant) and William Campbell (as a Union soldier) were pretty funny. Maybe some of the missed were even funnier.

I suppose a good actor can only derive benefit from being seen in as many varied roles as possible. William Holden has played a rich woman's indecisive darling in "SUNSET BOULEVARD", a tough, self-reliant sharpie in "STALAG 17", an intelligent but self-centred playwright in "FOREVER FEMALE" to name only a few.

So let's just thank you to MGM. for letting us see him in costume in a western and ask them kindly to put him back in line again in more intelligent parts.

"EXECUTIVE SUITE" sounds like one of those—let's see it out here soon please.

**SMALL CARP**

"NIGHT PEOPLE" is the 2nd CinemaScope film I've really enjoyed through and through. There is one silly little recurring "joke" which—as it's such a small carp—should prove to you that I can't find much else to grumble at! It's the old one in which one of the characters is continually screwing up a cigarette. I wouldn't have minded it except for the fact that they've added an actor I very much admire with it—Walter Abel—playing a U.S. Army doctor.

The locality is present day Berlin and for the bones of the story, refer to what I said last week. Gregory Peck and Broderick Crawford weren't just using the parts of Counter-intelligence Colonel and know-it-all tycoon respectively—they were these people.

Anita Björk I found rather disappointing, but Rita Gam's interesting personality more than made up for her. And the delightful little girl, friend of the abducted corporal (son of millionaire Broderick Crawford) has one of the loveliest faces we've seen for some time. Marianne Koch is her name.

The suspense in "NIGHT PEOPLE" is terrific and there's conflict and reason in each scene that simply shouts for admiration when one considers the little, contrived situations normally served up in screen stories.

Supporting characters deserving mention are Peck's sergeant (I think he was a sergeant, I was too busy laughing at and with him to count his stripes) played by lanky ex-dancer Buddy Ebsen and the hilarious young State Department official, Casey Adams. I keep returning to the delightful discovery that all these characters were real people, not just motion picture dummies going through the movements of playing real life scenes.

How I dislike pictures that treat me like a moron and spoon feed me with everything within a mile of becoming an original idea. "NIGHT PEOPLE" is a real gem, implies quite often "you're on your own make what you like of this bit".

But don't cheer off in fright at this. "NIGHT PEOPLE" moves at a speed that keeps you concentrating from start to finish—never a dull moment. On this showing CinemaScope's made a convert.

With "NIGHT PEOPLE", the ROXY is showing a colorized short featuring the Pasadena (California) annual Tournament of Roses. There are floats from all over the USA and the prices they cost to make are absolutely fabulous.

In the middle of admiring the beauty of one representing Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs and another Gulliver's Travels (depraved over every inch with flowers) I couldn't help reflecting on the utter waste of it all. But what a spectacle and what a subject for CinemaScope!

**MORE ABOUT EVE**

There's a lot of "ALL ABOUT EVE" in "FOREVER FEMALE". Reprising actress—slightly ageing—hopeful young aspirant trying to wheedle her way into the magic circle. Free and easy aura surrounding theatre relationships, dressing room scenes, man-eating tactics of star, one devoted admirer. I think "ALL ABOUT EVE" was a greater film, but "FOREVER FEMALE" is still exceptionally good.

Ginger Rogers seems to have been taking elocution lessons from a Boston teacher passing herself off as Mayfair since I last saw her in a picture. Every time she says "thanks" (and it seems to occur a great many times) you can almost hear that teacher, spelling, phonetically THINKS. In her anxiety

to drop the "R" in "charming", we get something like "CHUM-MING". However, it fits in quite well with the spelt star she plays with the spelt star.

William Holden, a great favourite of mine, doesn't quite equal his "SUNSET BOULEVARD" or "STALAG 17" performances, but his charm hasn't deteriorated and he's still one of the better good looking actors on the screen today. On the other hand, he's advanced as Ginger Rogers' one-time husband, now best friend, always competent, is better than usual.

A newcomer being launched in this picture is Patricia Crowley—a bouncy, self-confident little miss my hand itched to spank. Certainly she can act and she even looks the 22 years she's credited with in the picture, but although the talent's there, I can't see what future she has without the glamour she very obviously lacks.

Ginger Rogers is an established actress in "FOREVER FEMALE". William Holden is outside the theatre circle but has written a play. He's very outspoken when he meets her—obviously she's going to fall for this line, whether he means it as one or not. His play calls for a young girl, dominated by her mother, to take the leading part.

Intrigued by his treatment of her, Beatrice Page will hear of nothing but that she should play this young girl. As (she says) she's 20, however, the girl's play will have to be advanced a little—this of course will make the play so much more adult.

Allowing himself to be persuaded, William Holden is enlisted by Patricia Crowley who (a) wants the role as it was originally written, for herself (b) is in love with Holden and jealous of the actress and (c) still trying to pretend that his original ostentatious admiration of Beatrice Page was sincere.

# HOLLYWOOD HEADLINES

By Jennifer Johns

What makes a movie dance consensable? It is not, it appears, so much the indiscreetness of the dancer as the intention of the film-makers. Which explains the flare-up over Jane Russell's dance performance in "The French Line".

Jane wanted the dance modified and saw no reason why it shouldn't have been. The producers, on the other hand, saw the dance as box-office and finally the censors saw it as just what it was—a parcel of sex wrapped up in a dance.

Similar trouble stalked Debra Page's dance in "Princess of the Nile". With one eye on the box-office and the other on making Debra dance the desirable, the producers once more ran head on into censor trouble.

Now comes a new dance which would appear to burn more of the celluloid than either of the others. It is a dance by Gloria Grahame in the forthcoming "Naked Alibi". It appears that "dressed in a skin-tight satin gown with a slit skirt, blonde Gloria Grahame around a saloon floor in a way which can only be described as incendiary."

One would think that the censors would pounce with a vengeance. Not so it appears that the producers are able to prove that they weren't thinking of sex or the box-office when they included the dance. There was another reason for it. In the story Gloria has been dancing the same dance at the same time for over 5 years. All the men are used to it that she just go on drinking. Well that's the producers' story and they're sticking to it.

**RAD POLICY**

Mal Zetterling's comment on being hailed in America as another Garbo. "There are at least half a dozen new Garbos around Hollywood. It is bad policy to be a number seven." Mrs. Cary Grant is writing a television series. But not for Cary. Marie Lamas predicts that he will be on the screen in person before she was. Just an Lana Turner and Les Brown have a notice on their lawn. "Do Not Step On the Chlorophyll."

Van Johnson, seen in an opening. "The King and I". Wore a brown dress, jacket, brilliant

I mustn't spoil it for you by telling you any more about the story; however, it's one of those pictures that, were I in the position of being able to nominate Academy Award winners, I wouldn't recommend for quite that honour but would strongly urge you to go and see for an entertaining evening.

**SAN QUENTIN AGAIN**

Even the most infrequent British visitor to the cinema will have heard of America's San Quentin prison—though I doubt if our Darwinian, Hollo-way or Warmwood Scrubs are as familiar to our cousins. There's a simple, obvious reason—we just haven't made as many films about them as there have been about the notorious San Quentin.

This one though, sees the prison, not through the eyes of one of the convicts—wrongfully imprisoned, or waiting his chance to make a break—but via the understanding mind of warden Clinton T. Duffy. As Duffy, Paul Kelly reflects on his 50 years' service with the prison. He recalls his appointment to the place, still rocking from the terrific clean-up that followed one of the most vicious riots in goal history. And he remembers the many revolutionary changes he instituted.

One of them was to bring in a pretty girl as the hospital nurse and appoint her assistant a convict who had a fixation about women because of what one of the species had done to him.

These two are played by Joanne Dru and Louis Hayward. A rather weak character the latter and one it's hard to feel much sympathy for—but who knows what life behind bars can do to a person until they experience it themselves.

Maureen O'Sullivan plays Mrs. Duffy. You'd hardly recognise her as Jane of the old "You Tuzan, Me Jane" days. This is the film based on the book by the real life of Clinton T. Duffy, former head of San Quentin Penitentiary and is reportedly founded on fact.

red socks and a pink shirt... Stewart Granger and Jean Simmons have just got rid of their two Jaguar cars. But it will be no hardship. They have exchanged them for two of the latest Mercedes-Benz. There are five-figure prices involved. Maureen O'Hara, filming "The Long Grey Line", is not allowed to eat in the mess hall with West Point cadets. No reason given. Just a precaution... Zsa Zsa Gabor has dyed her hair several shades darker. Her comment: "It got a sort of funny colour and so I added pink and purple. Then I had to darken it."

**THE TALK OF ROME**

I hear from a colleague in Rome that Lancashire's Janet Scott is the talk of the Eternal City. International film stars on location with her for "Helen of Troy" (the biggest film ever produced in Italy) admit that they find it difficult to believe that the Morecombe-born actress with her 33-inch-long tresses and not forgetting the confident air, is only just 18.

Janet has the important role of the temple priestess, Cassandra, the famed prophet of disaster. The role calls for colour. The role calls for Janet to wear long plaits. Her own hair ("long enough to sit on") she says, will make up the four front plaits and the make-up man will provide the rest.

In between "takes" Janet is learning Italian and in between learning Italian she goes sight-seeing with her father, Mr. James Scott, himself a veteran musician. He assures worried ones back in Morecombe that Janet is not being spoilt by the attention paid to her by flatterers. Italians, he says, just an effervescence "was from Lancashire."

**HOOVER**

Sunday Morning 12 Noon  
Walt Disney's  
"SO DEAR TO MY HEART"

Reduced Admission Prices:

At \$1.00 & \$1.50

# QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

## SHOWING TO-DAY



5 SHOWS TO-MORROW  
Extra Performance At 11.30 a.m.

# ROXY & BROADWAY

## SHOWING TO-DAY

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



ADDED ATTRACTION: CinemaScope Short Subjects  
"TOURNAMENT OF ROSES" In Technicolor

Admission At Usual Prices

ROXY: 5 Shows To-morrow. Extra Performance  
At 12.00 Noon.

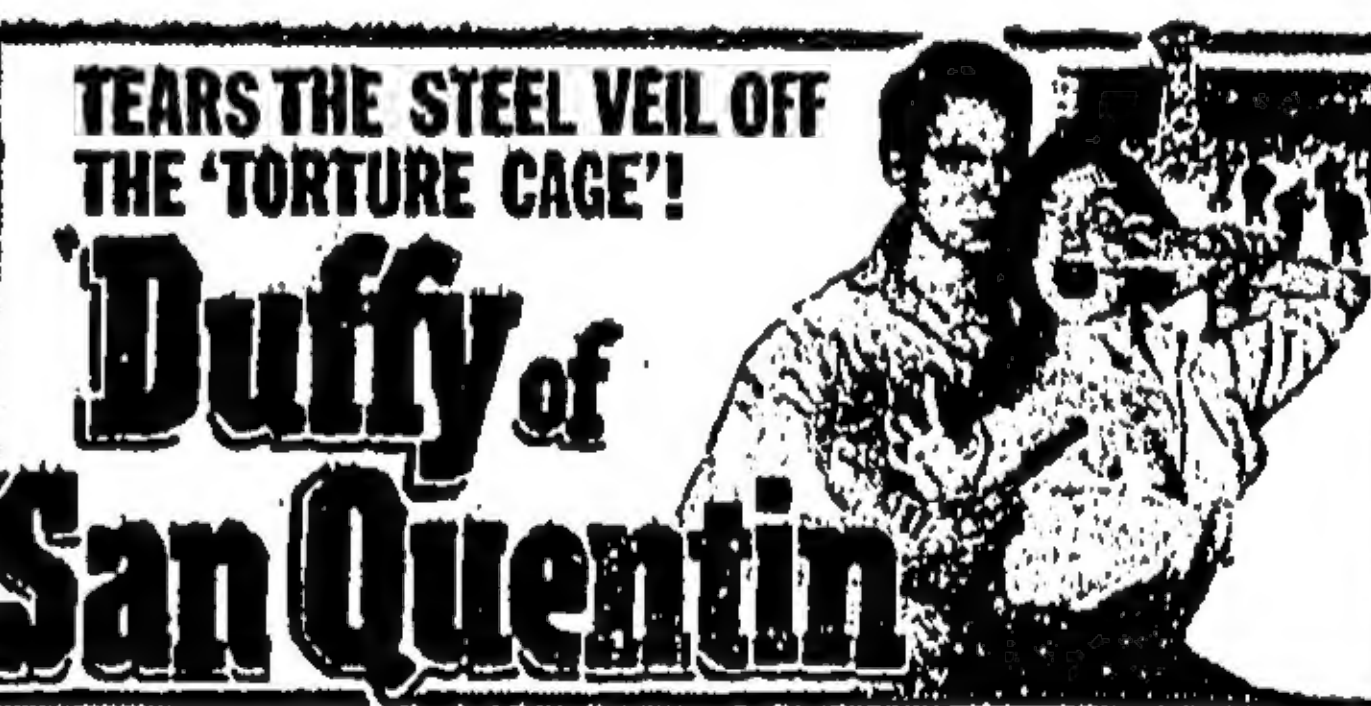
BROADWAY: Morning Show at 12.00 Noon  
A SELECTED PROGRAMME OF  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

Presented by Fox—Reduced Admission  
\$1.20 & 70c.

# EMPIRE

## TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



LOUIS HAYWARD - JOANNE DRU - PAUL KELLY - WARREN DUFFY  
MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN - WALTER DUNN

ALSO LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS

# MAJESTIC

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

TO-DAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.  
MARLON BRANDO in  
"VIVA ZAPATA!"  
At Reduced Prices: \$1.20, 70 Cts. & 40 Cts.



Also, Latest 20th Century-Fox Movietone News  
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.  
WALT DISNEY'S  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
At Reduced Prices



## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## French Gourmets Are Fussy When It Comes To Restaurants

Paris.

Ask one French gourmet which is the finest restaurant in Paris and he'll tell you. Ask two, and you have a fight on your hands.

The French show admirable sang-froid (cold-blood) in discussing their merry-go-round governments, inflation, or the Indo-China war, but when it comes to food—the best food in Paris—voices and tempers rise.

"Mais Voilà," they state politely, "This is a question of great interest."

## Artie Shaw Is Happy

Las Vegas.

Artie Shaw, one of the biggest band-leaders of all time, is playing in a swank hotel here, but not for the usual fortune as a headliner in the main dining room.

Shaw is happily tooting his clarinet in the bar of the Sahara Hotel, for kicks, he explained, instead of big money.

"I'd make more with a big band, but I'm happier this way," he said.

"Instead of playing for a dance crowd of 400 we play for a small crowd that ostensibly comes in here to hear me."

"I get a good stipend—\$5,000 a week for us five in the combo—and at least I'm playing what I want and the way I want to. The crowd here doesn't ask for dance music. Otherwise, I'd be doing 'Begin the Beguine' all night."

"Nobody bothers me," added the intellectual clarinetist, never known as an audience-lover. "There's a pit between me and the people."

The sight of Shaw and his "Gramercy Five" beating it out behind the bartenders has become one of the wonders of this bustling gambling community. Some nights business is so brisk you need a reservation to get into the bar.

**PLAYS UNTIL 5:30 A.M.**

He plays long after the main show with Ray Bolger closes in the dining room. Often until 5:30 a.m.

Being an old-fashioned "square" who remembers Shaw's big band of the '30's, I listened to him until the birds chirped. He plays relaxed, and easy now, apparently happier after a four-year retirement during which he wrote a self-analytical book about his music and seven marriages.

Between numbers Shaw talked rapidly about his theory that big bands are dead.

"I don't see anything to mourn about," he shrugged. "People like new things. We used to play happy, extrovert; now it's moody. My music used to be limited to dancers. I hated it. If people want dance music let them have Guy Lombardo. He's adequate. One type of music appeals to the head, the other to the feet."

"Big bands are gone. Glenn Miller wouldn't be big any more if he were alive. All this fame for Miller," he said, and shook his head.—United Press.

Before you know it, there's a barrage of favourite French delicacies filling the air: "Coq au Vin" (rooster cooked in thick red wine sauce), "mousse de Truie" (especially prepared chicken), "timbale de langoustine" (lobster in sauce which often contains Scotch or Irish whiskey).

And, of course, the great wines of Burgundy and Bordeaux are mentioned. "Des chons vins de Bourgogne" and "Bordeaux premier crus."

Most French gourmets will agree there are five restaurants in Paris of "premier ordre"—which means the food generally is worth the price.

They are the Cafe De Paris, the Tour D'Argent, Maxim's, the Grand Vefour and Laperouse.

If pressed, gourmets will eliminate three of these.

**TOO LITTLE, TOO MUCH**

The Cafe De Paris, has too little atmosphere.

It is excellent, marvelous, they say, as to food and service. But it lacks "ambiance" (atmosphere).

The Tour D'Argent, on the other hand, has too much atmosphere.

The French man says,

"How can one really savour a delicate sauce when confronted with the loveliest view in Paris, the flood-lit flying buttresses of Notre Dame and the slow-flowing river Seine... impossible!"

As for Maxim's, well, one doesn't go to Maxim's to eat.

One goes to see the Hunt Monde of Paris, the leading diplomats and film stars, the crowned and uncrowned heads, the wealthy visitors in \$600 Paris gowns.

But to eat, the French gourmets say, one must be able to concentrate on one's food.

And that can be done at Laperouse and the Grand Vefour, according to the customary experts.

Laperouse, with its dark brown-stained wood facade and beautiful wrought iron balconies, on the left bank of the Seine, overlooking the picturesque Ile De La Cite, the island in the Seine which holds Notre Dame cathedral.

The dining room, painted in antique "lilac" green is situated one flight up from the street. Bevelled mirrors and thick rugs create an atmosphere of luxury and ease. The setting like the food, is perfect.

**FITS THE ROLE**

Even the wine steward fits the role. Clad in the traditional blue apron, his ready black eyes peer at the customer over a red veined nose and a small black "hat" mustache.

To the connoisseur he elaborates in loving detail the wealth of the Laperouse cellar—one of the finest in all of France.

There is no "less-than-excellent" dish served at Laperouse, which has held a three-star rating ever since the system started. But if pressed, the head waiter will recommend the "Gratin De

Langoustine" to start with, chunks of delicate lobster meat cooked in a cream and mushroom sauce through which the real gourmet can discern the slight flavour of a fine cognac.

Another Laperouse favourite is the "Rogan Jons Mieux" (kidneys in butter) which actually lives up to its name.

Basted and browned, the kidneys are cooked in a white wine sauce, the specialty of chef Charles Delorme, imaginative czar of the kitchen, price for two 7,000 francs (\$20).

Rated on the same scale as the Laperouse is the Grand Vefour, one of the oldest and best loved Parisian restaurants.

Founded in 1780, the windows of the Grand Vefour look out on the green gardens of the Palais Royale, where lovers stroll and fountains play as they did two centuries ago.

With its recessed mirrors, mouldings and frescoes, and dim lighting, the Grand Vefour looks today much as it must have looked when Balzac and his literary circle first made it famous.

**ROAST PIGEON**

Roast pigeon has never really been enjoyed until it is eaten at the Grand Vefour to the accompaniment of a rich bodied Burgundy, a Valnay 1947 or a Pommard 1934.

The "pigeon Prince Raynier"—named after the Prince of Monaco—is completely boned, stuffed with foie gras and then put back together again and served with a wine sauce.

A charming vintage "Sommelier" (Wine Steward) takes capable charge of the hesitant tourist and has the rare knack or making each guest feel that he's the only person of importance in the room.

Price: About 6,500 francs (\$18.50).

While the French gourmet reluctantly agrees that the choice of "best" in Paris lies between the Grand Vefour and the Laperouse, with the Tour D'Argent, Cafe De Paris and Maxim's as third, fourth and fifth, they will without hesitation name the best restaurant of all France as "Les Pyramides" at Vienne, South of Lyons.

If the other restaurants rate three stars in the guide Michelin, the "Gourmets" bible, one will find "Les Pyramides" should get five stars and its owner, chef, baggy-skinned Ferdinand Point, a Marshal's baton.

But that's another delicious story.—United Press.

**Djakarta's Latest Road Hazards**

Djakarta.

A milestone in public transportation was passed in Djakarta recently when gas-powered betjaks (tricycles) made their appearance on the streets.

To the sentimental they meant the passing of an era, to the modern-minded progress, but to most residents of this crowded just another traffic hazard to be endured.

Thousands of betjaks roam Djakarta streets by day and night. Sweating men and boys pedal determinedly, pushing in front of them on a wide seat loads ranging from five persons to huge cakes of ice.

Podestrians always complained the gaily-decorated tricycles were hard to dodge. Now a few of them are harder: Their resourceful owners at tached small gas motors and turned them into motor bikes.

Most residents think the only good thing about these machines is that there are so few of them.

But in the transportation field, it's the motor scooter that is fast running away with the race.

More and more of the squat little scooters show up each day. There are more power driven bicycles and motor-cycles than scooters, but the latter are by far the most popular.

You have to wait six to nine months to buy one because of the shortage. But you can get one immediately if you pay the black market price.—United Press.

## She Brought Her Balloon Ashore



Two small girls, one carrying a balloon, disembarked with the Russian Embassy party—recalled from Canberra after the Soviet broke off diplomatic relations with Australia—from the liner New Australia at Southampton last week. This picture shows members of the party going ashore.—Reuterphoto.

## Plane Becomes A Voice In The Wilderness

Toronto.

A voice in the wilderness—that's what they call a sleek, yellow aircraft with the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests insignia stamped on it.

Next time you read about someone being found in the rugged bush of Northern Ontario, it's almost certain that a Government Beaver aircraft took part in the search.

The Department of Lands and Forests has 35 of the pontoon-equipped, six-passenger craft spotted strategically throughout the province, and now the Department has given the Beaver a voice.

Twenty of the 35 aircraft have been equipped with a "ground hailer" system. It is a public address system rigged to the underside of the aircraft with a microphone attached next to the pilot's bucket seat.

During the past two summers hunters who were lost in the vicinity of Kapuskasing, Sault Ste. Marie, Parry Sound and Kenora all were rescued by use of the "ground hailer."

A Department pilot flew overhead and in some cases directed them to an open spot where they could be seen from the air while in other cases they were told how to get out of the bush and back to civilisation.

### NEVER FOUND

Beaver aircraft took part in the search for national hockey league player Bill Barilko two years ago after he was reported missing on a fishing trip with Dr. Henry Hudson. They were never found, but it wasn't through any lack of effort on the part of the Department.

It had been reported that Hudson's aircraft came down in the bush in the vicinity of James Bay, and for a month the Department diligently searched the monotonously similar terrain for a trace of the couple. "When we finally gave up the search," Chief Pilot Charlie Le Fournier said, "it was only because we knew it was hopeless to continue."

Since the Barilko incident the Department has tried to persuade sportsmen to stay south of Hudson Bay to do their hunting and fishing. They pointed out that in most cases the fishing is just as good farther south and the chances of being found alive if lost are much better.—United Press.

## Mrs Moss's Technique

Sydney.

The champion charity button-seller of Sydney recommends a "crazy hat" as the best "come on" for street sales.

Mrs Alice Moss has sold poppies and "tin hats" for the Returned Servicemen's League, sold buttons for the Red Cross, sold buttons for Legacy fund for war orphans, and is rated a champion by them all.

"You can't sell buttons by just standing there with a tray hanging round your neck," jolly five-foot Mrs Moss says.

She starts off by adding a big showy rose, or a nodding feather to her hat.

Then she watches passers-by for familiar faces, greeting celebrities and others by name if possible.

"Have you bought a button, sir? I always ask with a bright smile, and if I know their names it works wonders," Mrs Moss says.

"If I can add, How are you, Mr. . . . ? Please help the kiddies whose daddies didn't come back; they are well and truly sunk and I collect handsomely," Mrs Moss says she can tell by people's mouths whether they are likely to buy a poppy or button. She finds visitors are always good prospects, perhaps glad of the cheery greeting she gives them. Men are as easy to sell as women.

"Don't think because I'm not young and glamorous it is a handicap. I've often gone out with lovely models, and they stand around and sell only a few, while I go up to people and sell my buttons like hot cakes."—United Press.

## A New Weapon For International Understanding

Ottawa.

A new weapon for international understanding is being forged in the schools of Ottawa.

The weapon takes the form of exhibits which graphically show how boys and girls in other lands live, play, work, learn, eat and so on.

It was the brain child of a far sighted group of adults, banded together for constructive action under the name of the Ottawa Citizen's Committee on Children. These men and women first got together about seven years ago with an idea they could do things for children that schools and other organisations were not doing.

Everything they've started has been greeted with enthusiasm. First they conducted outdoor art classes for children. Then they staged plays in hospitals.

One project led to another until from the committee evolved an offshoot. It was called the Children of Other Lands' Section and is responsible for travelling exhibits shown to thousands of school-children in the intermediate grades.

The section at present is headed by Mrs D. M. Coolican, who, like her colleagues, impresses one as a person dedicated to a vision, and the vision?

"Well," Mrs Coolican told the United Press, "we believe that not nearly enough information is given to Canadian children about the children of other lands before their minds become cluttered and distorted with the bias and preconceived prejudices of so many of the adults with whom they come in contact."

How's the scheme working out? Never have children shown so much genuine enthusiasm for a classroom subject. Not only that, Mrs Coolican said, the exhibits also "have changed completely the children's attitude towards immigrants," and the boys and girls in foreign nations.

**LATEST EXHIBIT**

The latest exhibit to make the rounds of schools happened to be about Pakistan. Its highlight was a display of 25 dolls, made by children in Pakistan and then dressed in the varied traditional and modern garb of the country. The clothes, too, were made by Pakistani children.

When the exhibit made its introductory appearance at a school, it was accompanied by a member of the Pakistan High Commissioner's staff here. His job was to give a short talk, then answer the inevitable barrage of questions from the curious Canadian children.

The exhibit was shown at the intermediate public schools, the intermediate separate schools and the French-Canadian separate schools. Like other exhibits, it was an integral part of the social studies curriculum of each class and served as the springboard from which a detailed study of the relevant country was launched.

Mrs Coolican and her hard working colleagues, with the blessing of parents, teachers and school boards, also used entertaining but instructive playlets to enlighten Ottawa children, to bring them the message that "foreigners" are not so different after all.

The playlets, with children cast in the principal roles, answer in easily-remembered fashion the questions a child from one country would be most apt to ask a boy or a girl from another.—United Press.

## Tamed Sting-Ray

Sydney.

A ten-foot sting-ray, the largest in captivity, has become so tame in a Taronga Zoo pool that it will eat from the hand of its keeper.

The 500-pound monster spends most of its day sleeping in a secluded corner of the pool, but glides to the surface of the water when a salmon or mullet is held out.—United Press.

## From Bullets To Lipstick

Nagoya.

A munitions factory here which formerly made machine-gun bullets has converted its once-lethal machines to make lipstick and toothpaste tubes.—United Press.

## HOOVER

2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Shining with glorious music... breathtaking ballet... unforgettable romance!

New York  
METROPOLITAN  
Opera Star  
**Patrice MUNSEL**  
Melba

Color by TECHNICOLOR

Starring Robert MORLEY, John McCALDUM, John JUSTIN, Martha HUNT, Alec CLIVES and Violetta ELVIN, Sybil THORNTON, Queen VICTORIA  
Directed by Lewis MILESTONE  
Based on the book by ETTA MILES

## LATEST IRON CURTAIN JOKE

London.

A new joke behind the Iron Curtain is making the rounds. It goes like this:

First Russian: "What do you think of Malenkov?"

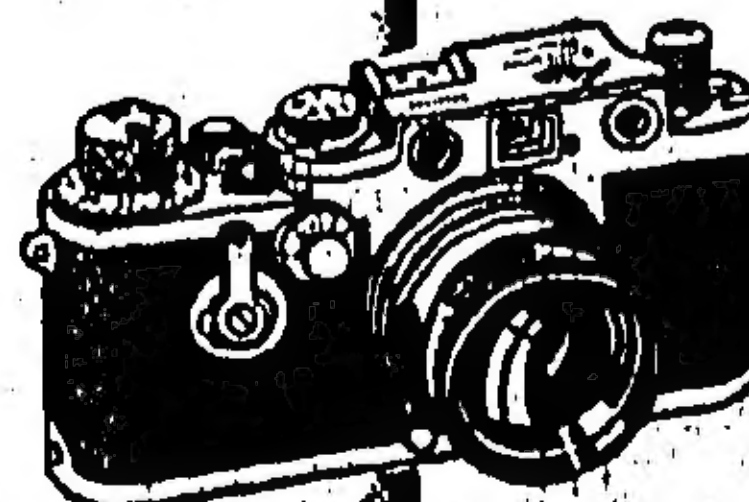
Second Russian: "Follow me and I'll tell you." He leads the man into a room and locks the door, then into another room, locking the door behind, and then down into a vault, locking it behind. Finally he whispers: "I like him."—United Press.

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Mom and Dad! Get ready to buy me a new car!— Eddie can borrow his uncle's chicken truck for the prom!"

The authentic



LEICA

Leica

The Finest Name in Cameras

AVAILABLE AT ALL LEADING PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS

Sole Distributors: UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO. LTD. 114-116, QUEEN'S ROAD, SINGAPORE

## ORIENTAL

SHOWING TO-DAY 2.30-5.30-7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

ON OUR NEW GIANT WIDE SCREEN!

## CINEMASCOPE

Presenting the 12 Mile Pool

\*\*\*\*\*

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30

— AT REDUCED ADMISSION PRICES —

ANOTHER NEW 3 STRINGS VARIETY PROGRAMME

\*\*\*\*\*

TO-MORROW At 11.00 a.m.

EXTRA MORNING SHOW

RKO-Disney Full-Length Technicolor Feature

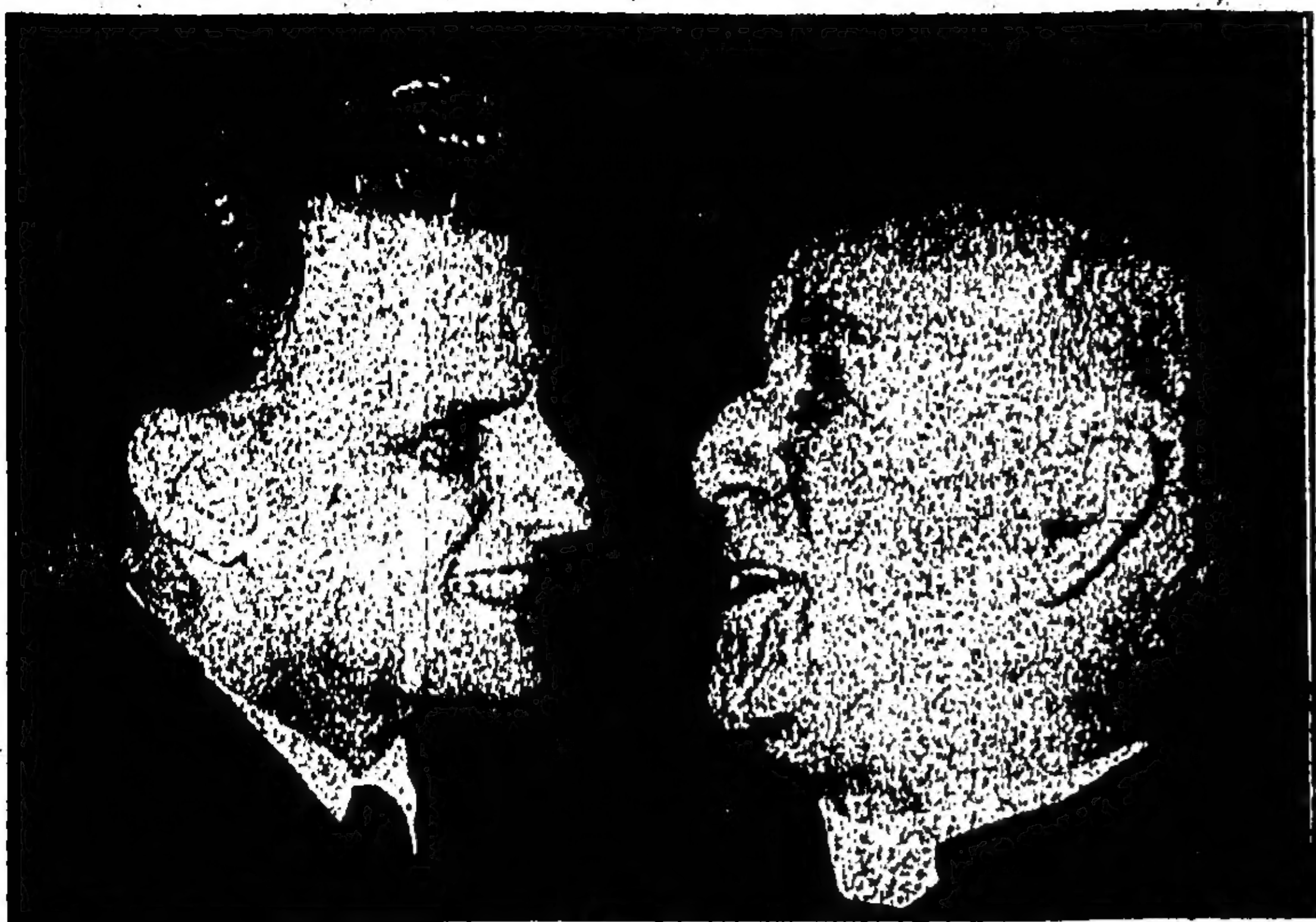
"SNOW WHITE & THE SEVEN DWARFS"

and

"NATURE'S HALF ACRE"

At Reduced Prices





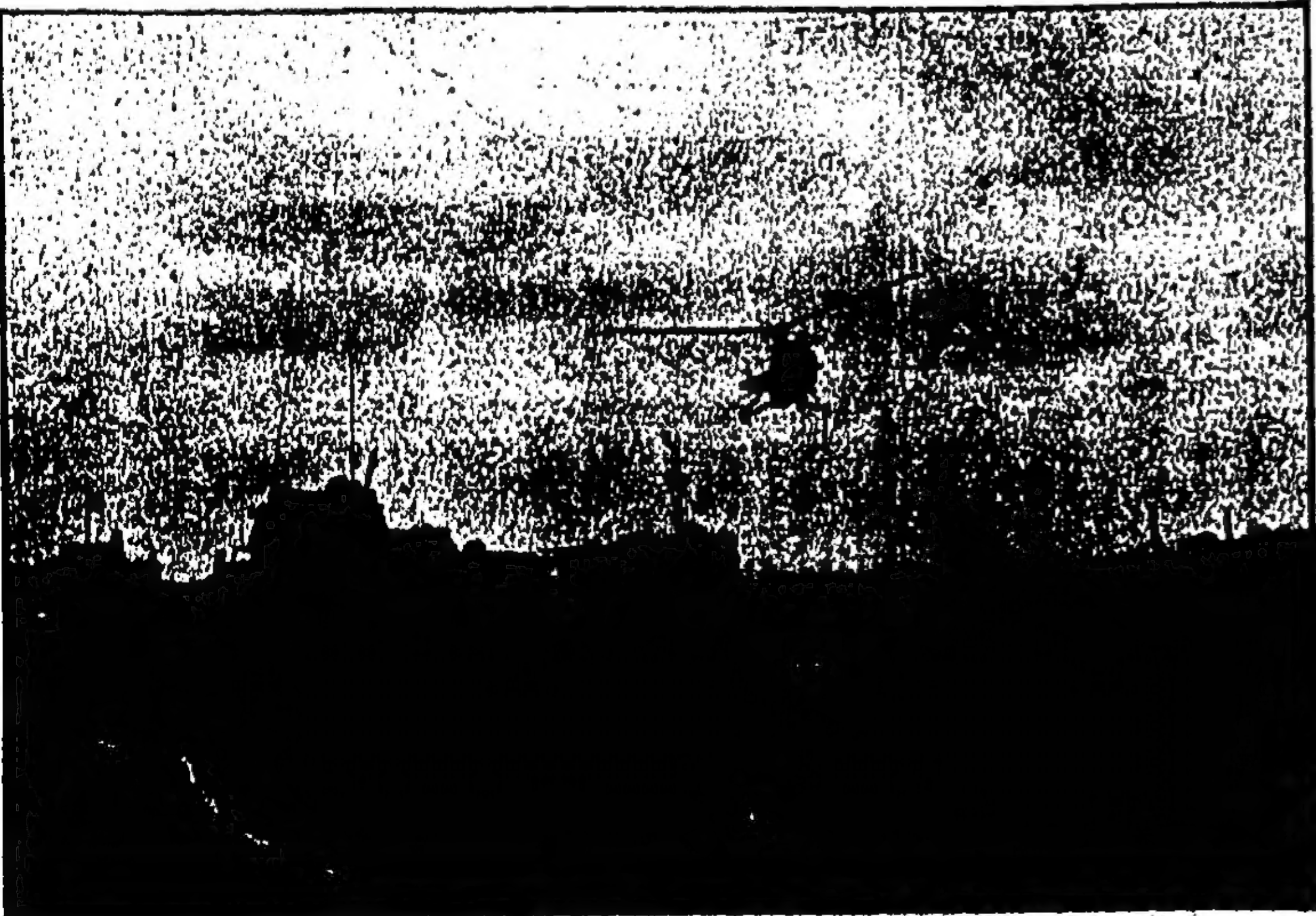
A huge crowd of 120,000 packed Wembley's vast Empire Stadium to hear Billy Graham, the American Evangelist, speak at the final meeting of his "Greater London Crusade." Billy Graham (left) is here seen with the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Geoffrey Fisher. (Express)



THE wedding at Kensington Register Office of a Chinese couple from Malaya. The bride is Miss Noeline Cera Khoo, a barrister, who is 25. Her bridegroom is law student Mr Vincent Tatt Kwong Yoong, also aged 25. (Express)



THE 28-year-old Mexican toreador, Jorge Gonzalez, and his 24-year-old bride, Marie Terese, have arrived in London to spend their honeymoon. Gonzalez is acclaimed the greatest toreador in Mexico. He will not fight bulls during his honeymoon, but will look at them in Spain. (Express)



EXERCISE Runaground V at Eastney, Hants. It was an amphibious demonstration by Combined Services of the technique of beachhead assault. Tanks are seen going ashore, with the "beach master" overhead in a helicopter.

## • HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •



COMMISSIONER Wilfred Kitching, aged 61, who will be the new head of the Salvation Army when General Albert Osborn retires on June 30. Commissioner Kitching was born at Wood Green.



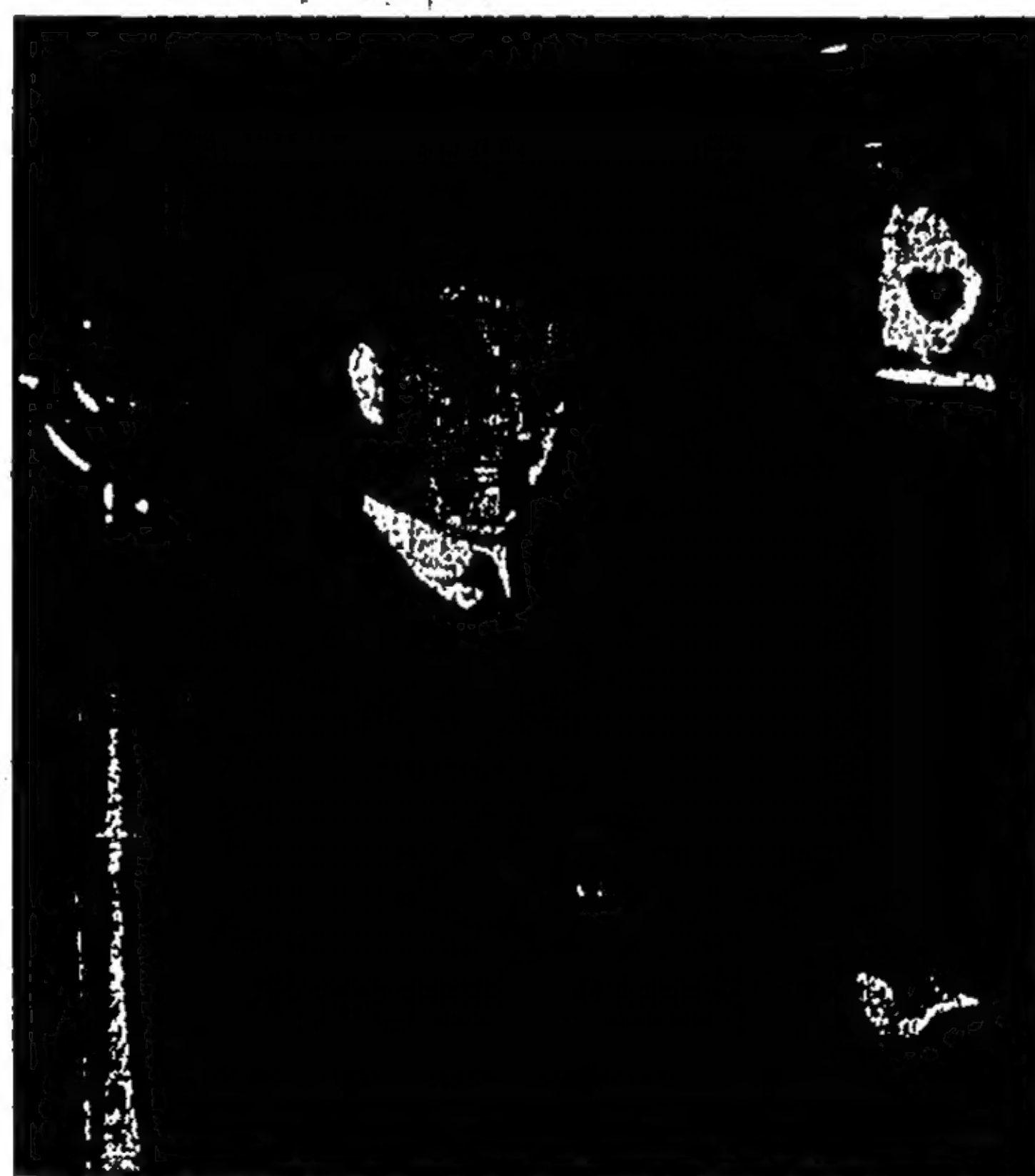
MRS ALDRICH, wife of the U.S. Ambassador to London, unveiled the bust of General Eisenhower presented to the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, by Mr George Sands, a New York businessman. The U.S. Ambassador and Field Marshal Sir John Harding, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, look it over after the ceremony.



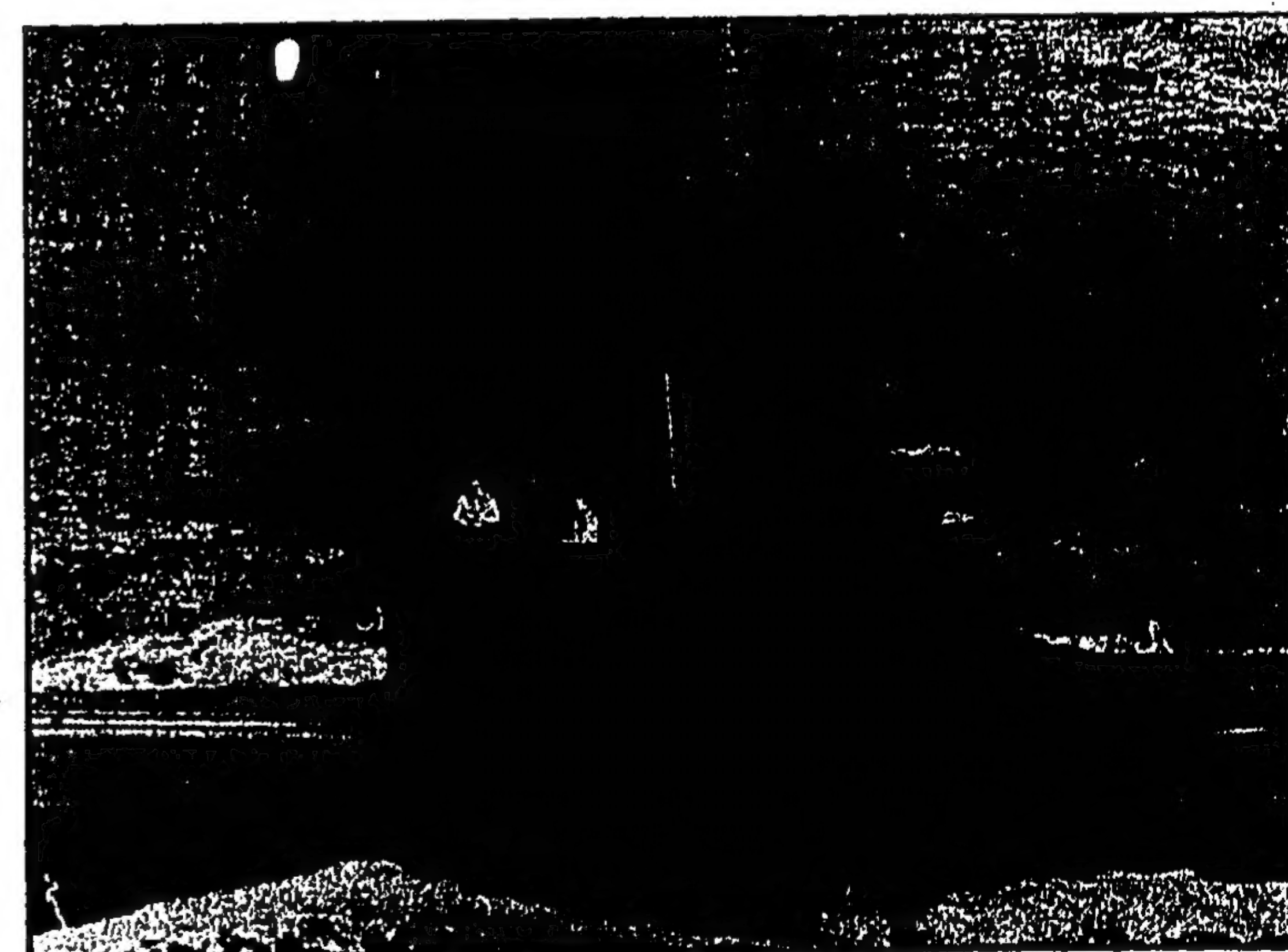
THE King's Troop, Royal Horse Artillery, in full dress uniform, rehearsing their famous "Drive" in London's Regent's Park, in preparation for the Royal Tournament. One of the gun carriages thundering past.



PICTURED at the Green Jacket Depot, Winchester, are the two Gurkha officers whom the Queen has appointed as her Orderly Officers for official occasions during the year. Their first public engagement will be at the Trooping the Colour ceremony. (Express)



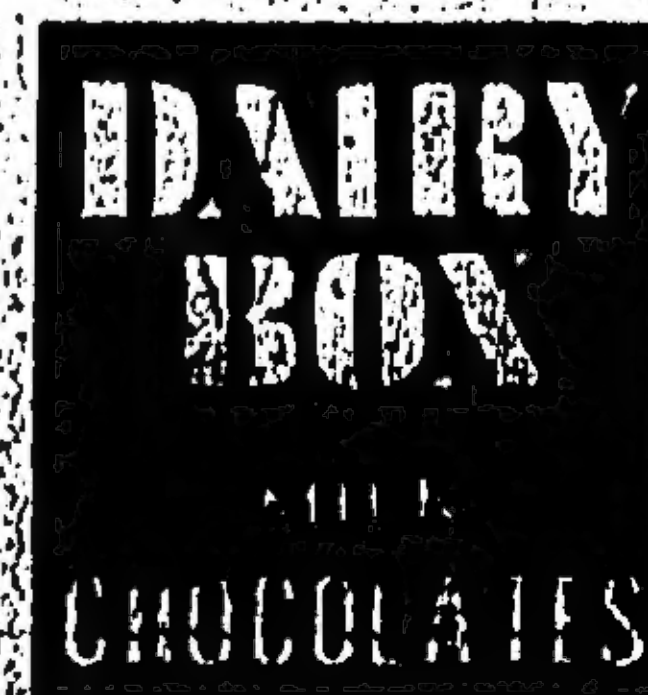
LORD DERBY ringing the 100-year-old hand bell that signalled the reopening of the Liverpool cotton futures market after a lapse of 13 years. This was the last important market to be restored to private hands since the present British Government reversed the Socialist policy of bulk purchasing. (Express)



THE submarine Scorchier, which during an exercise eluded two searching frigates so well in the English Channel that she caused an alarm for her safety. Fourteen warships, including the battleship Vanguard, were detailed to look for her. Some of the crew smiling in the conning tower after she surfaced. (Express)

### NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller





## THE JOSTLING MATCH

By LES ARMOUR

London. THERE is always somebody worrying about us Londoners.

Now a lady doctor is fretting over "the extremely dangerous practice of overcrowding tube trains during the rush hours."

This has been going on for a long time (whether she knows it or not) but she feels that it is "getting worse and worse."

Her alarm, as Alice would have said, "gets curlier and curlier" as the protest goes on. It is not the horrible possibility of getting knocked over and cracking one's skull on the concrete that bothers her.

She is disturbed by the "great strain, both physical and psychological" which results from "stops, starts, lurches, and people being thrown against one another."

Little does she know.

### Not Londoners

It is true that, at Epping, or Farringham or Morten you can see the lamp, raglike, weakling, being swept disdainfully out by the guard who is preparing the train for its return journey.

But these are not Londoners proper. They are the newcomers, the lost, and the bewildered.

The true Londoner is adept with the elbow. He knows just when a heel can be crunched most profitably on an offending toe.

He knows just how much pressure it takes to dislodge an ill-prepared visitor from a desired spot near the doorway of an approaching carriage.

A fiendish lurch upsets him not at all. He has been preparing for it. At just the right moment, he will be pitched, looking helpless, into the arms of the nearest pretty girl.

Nor is the young lady thereby given a horrible psychological complex. She knows that this is the special prerogative of the pretty girl in London. She would not lightly trade her place in a crowded London tube for an empty seat in a country bus.

And there is something delightfully sporting about it all. The joys of a rugged scrum are pale beside the intensity of a tube scuffle.

### There Are Rules

Contrary to the doctor's information, there are rules. Not written rules, of course. The French have signs in the Metro telling you just how to weigh the right of an expectant mother against those of an invalid pensioner. But the English have never liked written rules.

Those of the tube are subtle. First of all, no one must be killed. Dead passengers slow down the service. Nor should anyone be seriously injured. That would spoil the game.

Old ladies may be elbowed, but never kneed. It is not fair to cram a civil servant's bowler hat down over his eyes. Young ladies must not be tripped unless you are ready to catch them.

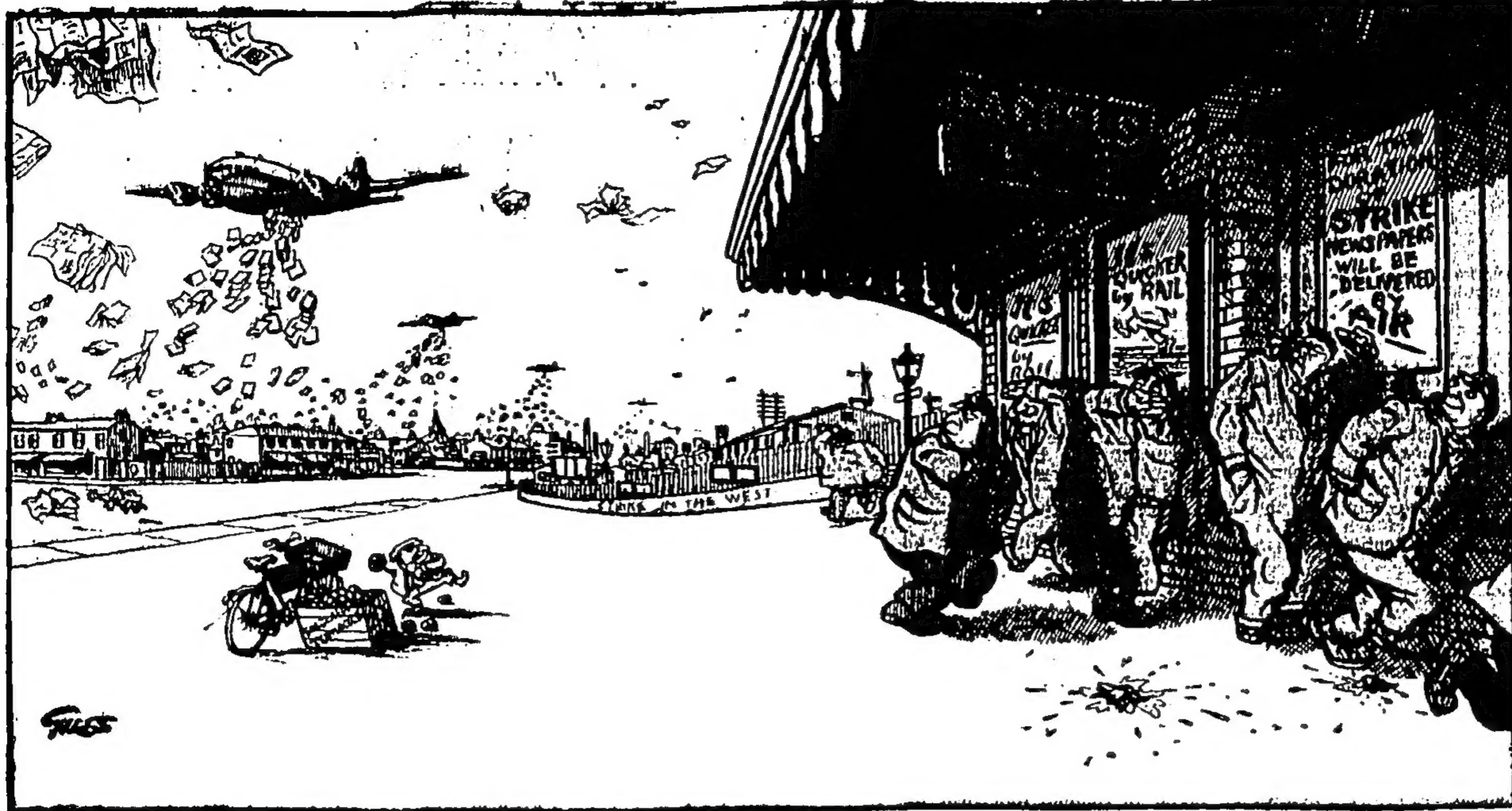
That kind of thing.

But it is all a lot of fun. The doctor should try it sometime.

### POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



"What say I'd a taxi look out when there's nothing between us and a taxi? I'm a taxi driver, I'm a taxi driver, I'm a taxi driver!"



"You and your flipping rail strike—lost me me newspaper round—that's what you've done."

London Express Service

The Russians gave RENE MacCOLL a visa—and now he's in Moscow

# A CAVIAR PICNIC IS SOMETHING NEW

For the Russian people, life is still a matter of LIVING. So finds MacCOLL, one of the most travelled reporters in the world. This trip to Russia is one of his most exciting assignments, and he will be reporting what he sees in the inimitable MacColl manner.

MOSCOW. I'M beginning—but only just beginning—to get a little used to life here in Moscow.

A girl in the Intourist Office said to me when I inquired after a French colleague, "Oh, he left to-morrow."

Which about sums things up for an unusual week in which I have ONE, eaten caviar on a roadside picnic;

TWO, watched strong men—such strong men—tackling five different cocktails simultaneously in Moscow's Kotel'nik Hall—drinking them through straws, what's more;

THREE, visited at Zagorsk, 50 miles north of Moscow, the most stunningly beautiful cluster of churches and monasteries I've ever seen;

FOUR, knocked back a beer in the Kremlin, and FIVE, found myself tiptoeing through the tomb of Lenin and Stalin in the company of Mr. Abe Moffat, heading a delegation from the Scottish Coal Miners' Union on its way to Peking.

### Fantasy

The main streets are hugely wide and kept in trim by a small army of women sweepers, wearing felt spats. There are lots of cars, nearly all of them Russian made, and as a result traffic jams are growing in Moscow.

There are characters who look as though they had obligingly stepped out of a Chekhov play just three minutes ago—fur hats, high boots, and belted, long-skirted, quilted coats.

### Vodka Breakfast

YOU can have vodka for breakfast, if that is your fancy, and it seems to be the fancy of some. The university is in a skyscraper, and if there's any piece of equipment it lacks, I don't know what it could be.

Fountains play inside the main department store, and there are mosaics and candelabra in the tube stations (it's like having a rush hour in the National Gallery).

Unlike Britain and America, servants are still plentiful in Russia (the majority of the women standing in a long queue to buy fruit for Easter—next Sunday here—were servants out shopping for their mistresses, I was told).

This next biggest queue in the shop was all-male—for radios. Most of the men in it sported flat, black caps.

I always thought the Mexicans were the world's most audacious drivers, but compared with the Russians they are sofies.

The thing is that it is only in the first three years that the cars—the big Zims that look like giant Packards, the Zims that resemble Modern Buicks, the victory cars which could be

Vanguards, and the baby jobs which are on nodding terms with Opels—have begun coming off the assembly lines in quantity (maybe 100,000 a year now).

So Moscow hasn't really had time to get traffic wise. But somehow nobody seems to get hit.

Russians love plush and marble and oil paintings. Also ferns in pots and big florid designs. I dined last night at the Sovetskaya Hotel, Moscow's newest, and reserved for the really important visitors like Abe Moffat and the coal-miners.

The furnishings alone must represent a great deal of money on the hoof. Green marble pillars. Cream marble staircases. Red marble wainscoting.

### Birds Alive

THE paintings were done so realistically that the dead birds in the still lifes looked alive. In the dining-room the band played loud, clear, and on the beat, and there was dancing among the crowded tables.

Money seems plentiful, and the restaurants do a land office business. Young men in one-too-well-fitting suits, and who don't look affluent, turn up at the best hotels and proceed to order meals for themselves and their girls that would make your eyes pop.

Housing is still a tough problem, as the authorities know well. They are doing all they can to catch up, and as a result you are apt to see a modified skyscraper, destined when completed to contain workers' flats, rearing up in the midst of wooden shacks, all with decorated windows and carved cornices.

But about this Zagorsk trip. I motored out there last Sunday. The road was exactly a curate's egg, which started with the best intentions, but didn't keep it up.

### Fat Domes

THE sun shone down on the T. Jarrah and birch and spruce woods through which we passed, and on the hamlets where the chalets stood in rows behind plots of dusty garden.

Suddenly you come over the crest of a hill, and there it is—a complex of 11 separate churches, a cathedral, and a monastery, so completely beautiful and gay that you feel you want to wave, or cheer, or something.

The great fat domes of one are a brilliant blue with golden stars painted on them and a gold cross topping it off.

Next to it is a little roccoco building, a sort of cross between

a junior lighthouse and a gazebo, with blue and white twisted pillars, that looked as if it had been designed by prankish angels. They keep the holy water in there.

The cathedral has a huge green roof and its sides are painted in lozenges of gold and chocolate, "eye-foolers," as the French call them.

It has fat, lazy pillars with painted flowers spiralling round them.

Up in the high tower of an other church some syncope bell-ringing is going on. It is all done by one man, who operates the bass bell with his foot and cuts loose with both hands on two lesser bells. Gene Krupa would have been interested.

The place was swash with people, some of whom had come immense distances, for Zagorsk is a legendary holy spot.

The majority were peasants, the women carrying little bunches of willow catkins.

### Faces Lit

INSIDE the church a richly bearded priest wearing a high green hat and a gold and green vestment was addressing an eager congregation of more than a thousand, who pressed forward, hanging on his every word.

Afterwards they thronged up for Communion, while a choir of black-garbed, bearded youths sang out and the ikons and precious metals on the walls glowed and glittered in the candlelight.

Old women prostrated themselves before crone-hung effigies of the Saviour, their scarred and time-worn faces lighting up as they did so.

Out again into the sunshine, and an English voice saying: "This will make a good soup, old man." Turns out to be one of a British party representing the International Students' Union.

The bellringer is really in the groove now, with some very fancy stuff. Surely that's Uncle Vanya over there, coming towards us? Him, or his twin.

Time to drive up the road now and have our caviar sandwiches in the fields.

### The Kremlin

I RECEIVED an invitation to the Kremlin. I accepted. The occasion was a meeting of the Supreme Soviet, elected only last month for a four-year term.

From all over the vast Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, some 1,200 members of Parliament have been travelling; some

of them for nearly 2,000 miles, and the Kremlin is where they meet.

It was a lovely hot spring day here in Moscow, and the Kremlin was looking a good deal prettier than a picture. I don't know what sort of mental notion you have formed of it, but it is one of the most fascinating architectural grab bags I have ever clapped eyes on.

It extends over a good many acres and includes churches with those large fat domes like up-ended Cape gooseberries, museums, palaces, houses, and administrative offices.

### Pink Wall

ALL around it runs a high crumpled brick wall, which has gone exactly the right shade of pink with the years. (A good many years, too. The wall was built in the 15th century.)

At intervals steeples—like towers punctuate the wall, and inside there are saffron-coloured palaces in one of which the Czars used to be crowned.

Shrink the whole proposition, put it on the nursery floor, and the children would play with it for hours.

Three uniformed security police, immensely smart and well turned out in grey with red shoulder tabs, converged on the turnstile through which I would pass. They saluted with marked politeness, took my documents, made a swift phone call to someone somewhere, and waved me on.

You know, inside the Kremlin is lovely. It is a sort of cross between Hampton Court and a 17th century French chateau. It was very quiet in there in the sunshine.

### Short Ride

MY credentials were checked. My four tines and I left my hat in the cloakroom and then had a short lift ride.

And now, here we are in the Parliament House. It used to be the Grand Palace of the Czars, but in the 1930's the interior was made over. It is a huge room with a white-painted, concave roof.

Behind the Speaker's dais is a statue of Lenin. On the vast floor are rows of polished wooden desks for the M.P.s, who seem to be on the whole a middle-aged lot. Many a bald pate glimmered under the lights. There was a sprinkling of women M.P.s. Blue suits were favoured by the men.

There are two Houses of the Supreme Soviet, and one sat first on Tuesday afternoon—the Council of Union.

A member of the Moscow Regional Executive Council had

just been elected President and he was keeping things going at a commendably fast clip.

Most glances are focussed not on the President of the Assembly but on the men behind him. There, sitting in a row, with Malenkov in the middle, are the men who matter—those whom the world calls the Men in the Kremlin, although, as it happens, they rarely work here any more.

Malenkov is in high spirits. He smiles. He cracks a joke. He beams approvingly on all. His is a picture of round benevolence.

So far as Malenkov is concerned, all is well with the world, and this new Parliament clearly looks pretty good. Molotov is sitting on Malenkov's left. It is the Molotov we all know so well. He speaks to Marshal Voroshilov sitting on his own left.

On Malenkov's right sits Krushchev, and with him Malenkov conducts an animated conversation. On Krushchev's right is Kaganovich.

All of them wear sober lounge suits except Malenkov, who is in what is known as "a party tunic"—the classic grey Russian tunic of the kind worn by the party old-timers.

### And Out!

NEAR these front-row men are such notables as Shvernik, Suslov, Mikhailov and Bulgakov.

The sessions last only an hour. The agenda is adopted, procedural matters are settled. It all seems most businesslike. No one mumbles. Everyone speaks up, their voices rattling against the double windows in brief speeches.

We drift out of the Chamber and into the diplomatic bar hung with massive oil paintings. Here there are beer and oranges, and unaccountably, a weighing machine.

And so downstairs, to the canteen who is holding a rifle and fixed bayonet with one hand and manipulating the Kremlin traffic lights with the other. He turns them green—and out we go.

(World copyright reserved)

**FANS**

Handmade silk fans, plastic, carved, etc.

JUS YAI CHOON FAN FTL.

254, QUEEN'S RD. C. HONG KONG

TEL. 2700

MAIL ORDERS

8 Reasons why you must have a G.E.C. Refrigerator

1. If your kitchen is small, this is the model for you; sturdy and compact with a maximum of storage space, economical in operation, thermodynamically controlled with freezer and defroster, even the tallest bottles. Exterior, white porcelain enamel. Interior, unchippable plastic-on-steel. DE. 31. T \$900

2. The 5 cu. ft. refrigerator, a family favourite for many years, extra storage room, extra shelf area, larger freezer, special plastic door, built-in chiller, a plastic salad and thermodynamic control. Interior is lit automatically when the door is opened. DE. 51 \$1400

3. If you entertain on a larger scale, this is the model you need. The 7 cu. ft. model has 15 sq. ft. of shelf space, an ample freezer with two separate compartments for ice and frozen foods. Glass-covered plastic chiller for meat or fish, and a deep salad for vegetables and fruit. Interior lights up when the door is opened. DE. 70. \$1550

4. This luxury G.E.C. Refrigerator incorporates every refinement and refrigerator and that could be desired. Extra large freezer and frozen food locker, plastic chiller, two plastic salad with special glass cover plates, room for even the largest bottle. DE. 71. \$1700

G.E.C. 4 QUALITY REFRIGERATORS

## Sorry to be late . . . .

The much-talked-about Lingerie Blouses by Shiny Embroidery is now here at last!

Gorgeously embroidered on ANTI-CREASE & SANFORIZED LINEN

NEW WONDER FABRIC OF RAMIE

LIMITED STOCK — CALL & CHOOSE NOW

## SHINY EMBROIDERY CO.

8, On Lan St., Hongkong. Tel. 220855 (Street opp. South China Morning Post Building)

I want to have some Quality Suits made, please write a letter to

JAMES C. LEE & CO.

127 Gloucester Road, Hong Kong

Custom Tailor for GENTS & LADIES

READY-MADE - TAILOR MADE GARMENTS

THEY HAVE AN OVERSEAS DEPARTMENT TO DISCUT TRIPS

MAIL ORDERS







# You might as well try to tame a cougar\*

LORD BEAVERBROOK was 75 last week.

To the staff of the Daily Express, London, of which he is the controlling shareholder, he is "The Old Man." To the world outside he is the controversial figure in public life who has devoted himself to the cause of the British Empire.

In his campaigns, crusades, and controversies he has countless enemies and many friends.

In this birthday article, A. J. CUMMINGS, the distinguished political editor of the News Chronicle, discusses with the detachment of a Liberal commentator the personality of Lord Beaverbrook.

by A. J. CUMMINGS

ON Lord Beaverbrook's seventieth birthday a goodly company of journalists gathered at the Savoy Hotel to do him honour. On that occasion, I well remember, he said all men should bear in mind that every year after 70 is a bonus from the Almighty.

May 25 was his 75th birthday. His countless friends in all walks of life rejoice to know that the Almighty's bounty continues and that one of the most remarkable and fascinating figures in the British Empire is with us as vitally on the spot as ever.

For Beaverbrook, besides being a long-standing personal friend, is a cunning and inflexible political opponent with whom one has crossed swords again and again.

He is a war-hunter, almost exclusively good-humoured in the sharpest encounters. He is a man who makes the proper riposte and he doesn't bear malice, which gives him an unfair advantage.

Let me say at once, without any beating about the bush, that I have always intensely disliked and distrusted many of Beaverbrook's policies, and shall continue on appropriate occasions to attack them in my own "Spotlight" column and elsewhere.

## HIS million

THEY are slapdash, irresponsible, and in one important sense I regard them as harmful to the nation.

His relentless plan to insulate the trade of Britain has coloured and bedevilled much of his politics. It has enfeebled his very considerable influence in public affairs. I see no intelligible future in an imprisoned Beaverbrook world.

As a newspaper man myself, I think of him first as a great newspaper personality. He has dominated Fleet Street for as long as I can recall.

the loss of his devoted friendship with Rudyard Kipling, that rigid but picturesque Imperialist, who never forgave him for supporting the postwar agreement over Ireland—in Kipling's bitter view a gross betrayal of a sacred cause.

Those people who imagine that Beaverbrook is a "Jingo" Imperialist of the old school are utterly at fault.

He is a genuine and determined peace-monger. He hates Fascism in all its forms. He would have no truck with Mosley. He did not favour the Franco insurrection.

He looked upon Hitler as a dangerous upstart. But he thought, like so many other deluded wishful thinkers, that Chamberlain could bring off a cheap and peaceful bargain.

Communism he detests as a deadly evil. Yet he is consistently non-provocative to the Russians.

## HIS courage

WHEN war came all his patriotic instincts were at once aroused. Churchill chose well when he made him Minister of Aircraft Production. In the critical weeks after Dunkirk his restless energy was harnessed to one overriding purpose. He transformed scores of business minds into little dynamos. He did more, perhaps, than any other human being to enable "the few" among them his own gallant son, to win the Battle of Britain—by a hair's breadth.

But it was some time before they understood, or thought they understood, the real nature and the potency of this flying saucer from another world.

Penetrating Fleet Street, with its innumerable pitfalls, he was able by his financial and journalistic genius (with perhaps a modicum of good luck) to enrich himself enormously. Riches he certainly does not despise.

His original purpose, however, as it has ever indisputably been, was to use his growing newspaper influence in order to promote the Imperial greatness of Britain, the not ignoble dream of his life.

## HIS fantasies

THE dream, as he dreamed it, has not come true. His fantasies have been a fantasy. World economies have played the deuce with the dream. The gorgeous map of Empire has shrunk. His Empire Wall has frightened off too many politicians in all parties.

He tried to stampee the Tories into what he termed Empire Free Trade. But Baldwin was too astute for him, and the party machine too powerful.

Yet it was a prominent Labour member of Parliament who said recently to me: "Beaverbrook has done more than any man in my time to make us aware of the vast possibilities of Empire development."

Beaverbrook is not content with that and is cynically distrustful of the vague imperialist perorations of party associates who hope to appease him with a phrase.

The Empire Crusader still crouches in melancholy figure in thick blood-red chains, on the front page of the Daily Express, awaiting a fabulous deliverance.

I hope it is not breaking a confidence to say that one of the great sorrows of his life was

the loss of his devoted friendship with Rudyard Kipling, that rigid but picturesque Imperialist, who never forgave him for supporting the postwar agreement over Ireland—in Kipling's bitter view a gross betrayal of a sacred cause.

Those people who imagine that Beaverbrook is a "Jingo" Imperialist of the old school are utterly at fault.

He is a genuine and determined peace-monger. He hates Fascism in all its forms. He would have no truck with Mosley. He did not favour the Franco insurrection.

He looked upon Hitler as a dangerous upstart. But he thought, like so many other deluded wishful thinkers, that Chamberlain could bring off a cheap and peaceful bargain.

Communism he detests as a deadly evil. Yet he is consistently non-provocative to the Russians.

## HIS friend

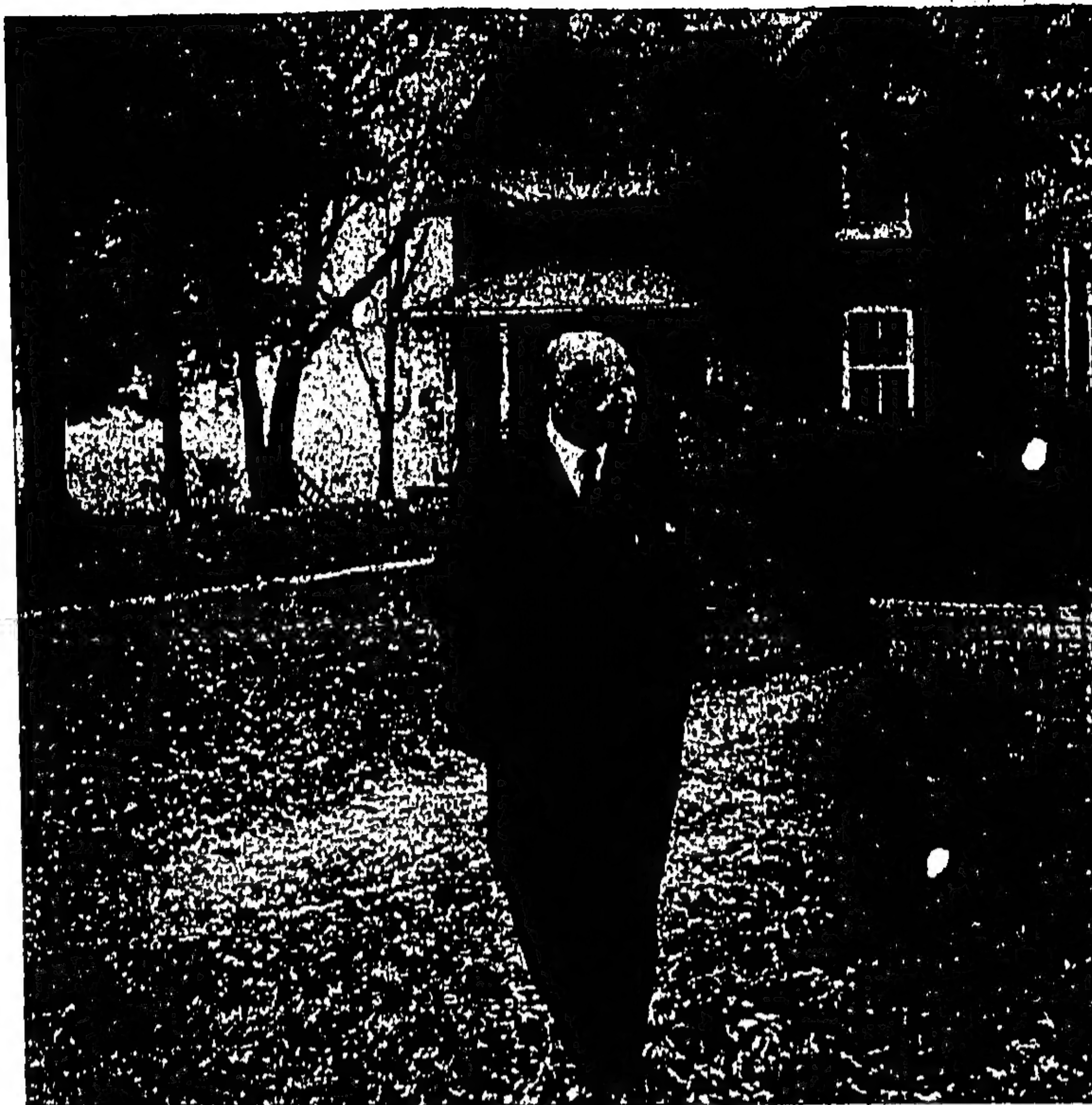
HE is, as everybody knows, an intimate friend of the Prime Minister. You may have noticed that his papers, though they often lambast Churchill's Government, never directly attack Churchill himself.

What may happen between the two men when they meet in private is their affair. It is said that Churchill can always talk him down because the P.M. never listens.

A loyal and trusted adviser he was too of Bonar Law. His human loyalties, not only to V.I.P.s, are very real, very dependable, and most endearing.

A Tory? Yes, but what an evasive and unpredictable one, not to be neatly fitted into any safe category. The Tories resent this. But they might as well try to tame a cougar.

He is a much better and bolder democrat than many people who are always spouting the democratic formula. He is often irritably impatient, in



This picture of Lord Beaverbrook was taken last autumn in front of the house at Maple, in the province of Ontario, Canada, where he was born.

too violent a hurry, too capricious, too apt often to fly off at a tangent.

Close as he was to the under-dogs himself as a boy, he has a warm feeling for under-dogs if they have guts.

He recognises instantly a social humbug when he meets one; as a self-made man he is instinctively antipathetic to a now swiftly vanishing British aristocracy, though he freely mingles with it.

He believes in high wages as a principle always to be pursued and looks with a suspicious eye at all, or nearly all, professional economists.

## HIS recipe

ABOUT rich men he reveals an intense curiosity and loves to diagnose the causes and to assess the volume of their wealth. He hates on rich men.

One might say that he pays a far too respectful homage to material success. No doubt, if you challenged him, he could quote in his own favour scores of texts from the Old Testament, which he savours as an ardent connoisseur.

I see he has just published a book in which he repeats his familiar recipe for success in capital letters.

The simple requisites, it seems, are good health, industry, and good judgment. The critics have enjoyed trying to make mincemeat of the recipe. I would only care to suggest that every man who deems it worth while to reflect on the subject has his own golden rule, commonly disregarded.

Most emphatically the time-worn Beaverbrook maxims could not of themselves, minus a touch of genius, have produced a Beaverbrook.

Others may be able to sum up this many-sided man more ably than I can—his mercurial generosity, the paradoxical temperament, the daring of a superb independence of mind, that inquisitiveness of the born newspaper man who, with a bedside telephone in his hand, preferably just before the approach of dawn, transmits world-ranging instructions to his badgered staff with the speed of light.

## HIS disputes

MANY years ago, relating to me the story of his life (or as much of it as he thought I ought to know), he told me that he had no patience with our narrow public school clichés about strictly obeying the umpire's decision.

"I always dispute the umpire's decision," he said with a puckish grin. So he does. It is the very essence of the man. It is Lord Beaverbrook to the life.

★ THE MOUNTAIN LION OF NORTH AMERICA



To a man with a discerning eye, whisky is not merely Scotch. He looks for the finer points and names his preference... White Horse. Every drop is perfected and matured until it is as fine a whisky as ever came out of Scotland. All good things have a name; in Scotch the name is White Horse.

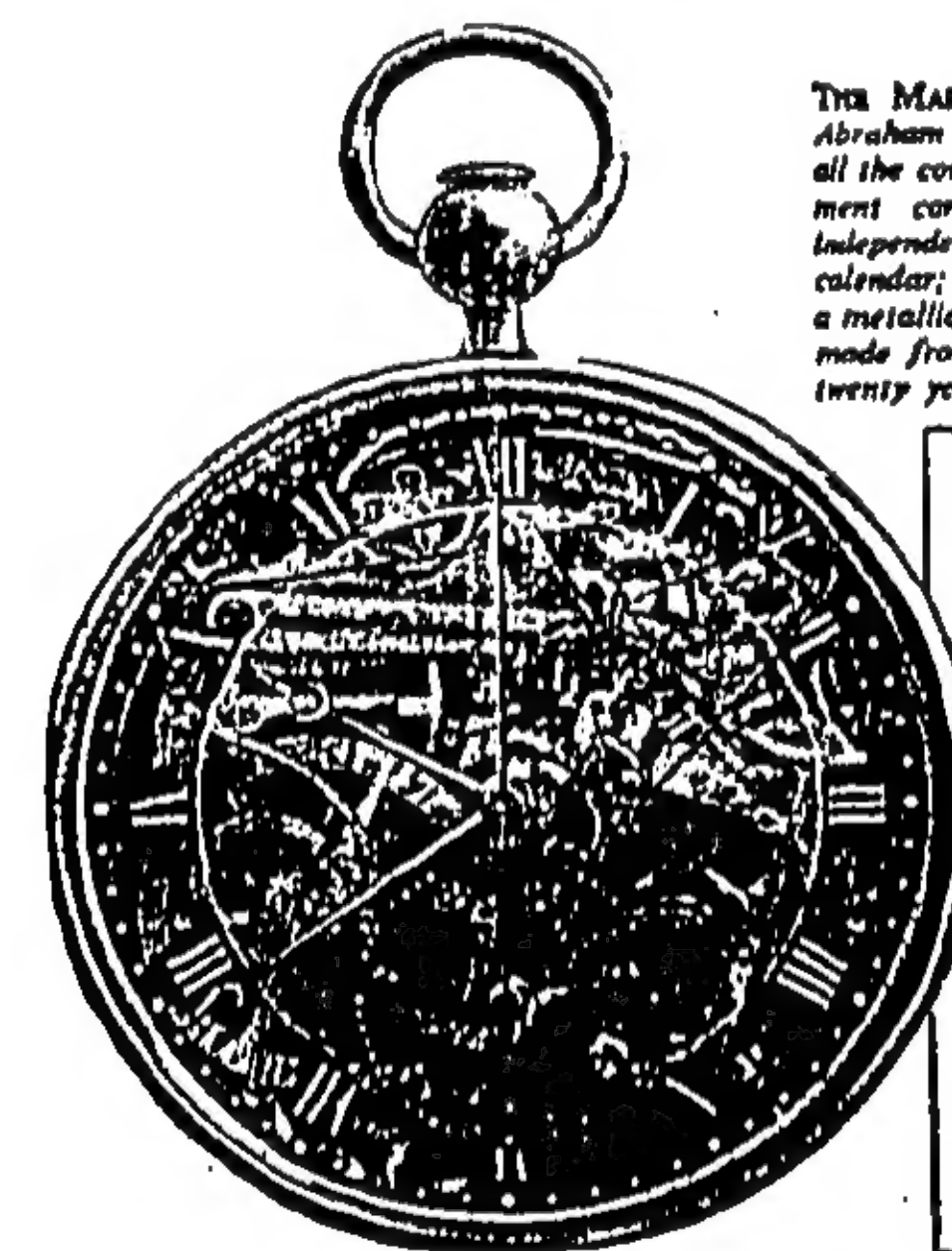
**WHITE HORSE**  
Scotch Whisky  
ASK FOR IT BY NAME  
Sole Importers: JARDINE MATHESON & CO. LTD., HONG KONG.

## POPULAR PUBLICATIONS

Enjoyable Cookery .....	\$15.00
Baby Book .....	25.00
The Hongkong Countryside (Herklots) .....	25.00
Hongkong Birds (Herklots) .....	35.00
Coronation Glory .....	10.50
King George VI .....	10.50
It's Fun Finding Out — 2nd series (Bernard Wickstead) .....	5.00
Rupert Adventures (Annual) .....	4.00
The Magic Scroll .....	5.00
More Adventures of Rupert (Annual) .....	5.00
Rupert (Magazines) .....	1.00
No Hiding Place (Behind Scotland Yard) .....	10.00
Common Marine Food-Fishes of Hongkong (second enlarged edition) .....	24.00
Weights & Measurements .....	15.00
Chinese Customs & Customs (V. R. Burkhardt). 4th impression now ready .....	18.00

On Sale At  
**SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.**  
HONGKONG KOWLOON

## Made to order— for an ill-fated Queen



THE MARIE-ANTOINETTE. This superb watch, made by Abraham Louis Breguet for Marie Antoinette, contained all the complications known in the 18th century. Its movement contained hour, quarter and minute repeaters; independent centre hands; small seconds; perpetual calendar; moonphase power reserve indicator; and, finally, a metal thermometer. Every part, where possible, was made from solid gold, and this masterpiece took nearly twenty years to complete.



IN 1783, the great watchmaker Abraham Louis Breguet was commissioned to make the finest watch the world had ever seen, for his Queen, Marie Antoinette.

He worked nearly twenty years to complete this project. But long before he could finish, the beautiful Marie Antoinette had met her fate at the guillotine.

Such is the story of this labour of love for a gracious Queen, who was destined never to see its completion.

Today, conditions demand a more practical approach. While we still demand beauty and

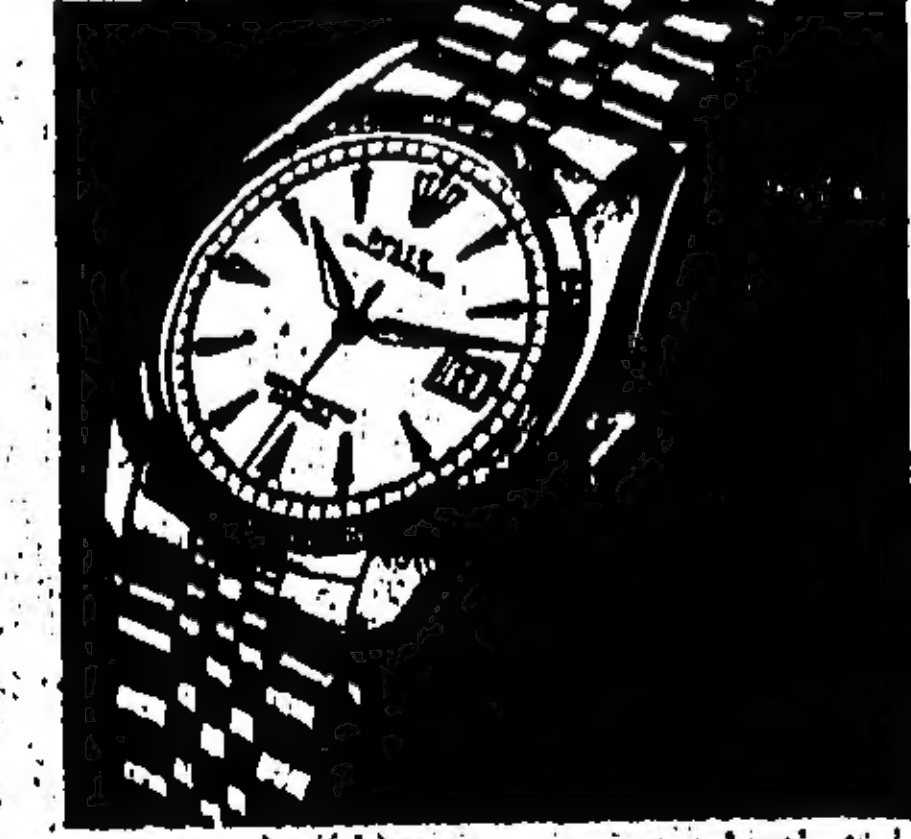
elegance, we demand also utmost reliability, perfect accuracy, compactness and durability. All these, and many other features, are incorporated in the Rolex Oyster Perpetual Datejust.

Here is a graceful gold wrist-watch whose intricate movement is perfectly guarded from dust, damp, powder and perspiration by the famous Oyster waterproof case. It is self-wound by means of the exclusive Rolex Perpetual self-winding "rotor," and it shows the date automatically in a gold frame.

Every Rolex Datejust is an Officially Certified Chronometer, having successfully passed the stringent tests of a Swiss Government Testing Station.

In this 20th century, the Rolex Datejust serves as an eloquent reminder that the days of patient craftsmanship and infinite skill are not just a thing of the past.

**ROLEX**  
A landmark in the history of Time measurement



Today's masterpiece—the Rolex Datejust—perfectly combines the 18th century's automaticity and accuracy with the 20th century's precision and reliability. Every Rolex Datejust carries with it the Rolex seal.

The Rolex seal is a sign used by Rolex to show that the watch is a genuine Rolex. It is a small, circular seal with the Rolex crown logo in the center. It is located on the back of the watch case, near the winding crown.

## PARIS NEWSLETTER BY SAM WHITE

# MR COWARD PLAYS PEACE-MAKER

A SKILLED piece of diplomacy has just been accomplished by Mr Noel Coward. His feat: he has reconciled the Duchess of Windsor and party-thriller Elsa Maxwell after a year-old quarrel.

Just as the origins of the quarrel remain undisclosed so are the terms of settlement.

All that is known is that Mr Coward was the peace-maker.

Mrs Maxwell has just written her memoirs under the title, "RSVP." Has she altered the manuscript in the light of her reconciliation with the Duchess? Miss Maxwell denies this.

"I have not changed a word," she says. "I devote a little less

than a chapter to the Windsors and it remains exactly as I first wrote it."

Mrs Maxwell speaks of the Duchess with a Baldwin-like sentimentality. "I will only say one thing about the Duchess. I think she was wrong—terribly wrong—not to have accepted the responsibility of history. That is all I have to say."

Mrs Maxwell's own sense of history remains as acute as ever. At her annual Paris party this year there will be 400 guests ("Just friends and ambassadors"). But it will not be a fancy dress party—because I realise the French action is in mourning for Dien Bien Phu. Unlike last year, the Windsors have been invited.

## Embarrassed

MOST Frenchmen feel acutely embarrassed at the French Government's treatment of the Russian matter.

The Government invited the ballet and then banned its scheduled performances shortly after the company's arrival.

The Russians arrived at an unfortunate moment—just after the fall of Dien Bien Phu. Unofficially the Government have let it be known that they feared anti-Communist riots if the performances took place.

Officially the Government's action remains an anti-Communist gesture provoked by Communist military help to the Indo-Chinese rebels.

The Russians arrived here after the warm welcome given to the Comedie-Francaise company in Moscow.

The battle for Dien Bien Phu was at its bitterest when the French accepted Moscow's invitation and issued their own.

When the Russian company finally departed without being allowed to perform, not one French official saw them off.

It seems an empty way of winning the cold war—on the bare boards of the Paris opera stage.

## Report on perfume

ACTRESS Anne Decaux, one of the stars of the Comedie-Francaise, gave me the following report of the perfume situation in Russia:

"Since Stalin died everything has changed. Up to last year perfumes had to conform to the party line and even now you still find some called Stakhanovite Youth or Stalin's Breath."

"Now things are changing. Alongside names like Red October, you find Nuit Blanche and Spring Idyll."

"I wouldn't be surprised if next year the Russians have caught up and have perfumes called Sepulchre or Fello d'Amour."

When the famous Paris restaurant, L'Arise, closed down there was a mystery buyer

at the auction of its famous salon.

She was an elderly woman, who, to the annoyance of the professional wine buyers, kept putting up the price of many of the wines sold. She doubled their value.

When the auction closed she had bought £4,000 worth of wine.

She approached the auctioneer, M. Dupre and told him: "I am sorry I have no money. Can you keep it for me for two hours?"

Within only minutes of the two hours to go, she was back and paid in cash.

Who is she? M. Dupre won't tell except to say: "She was an old customer of the restaurant, that is why we trusted her."

## Quote

ACADEMICIAN, Fernand Gregh: "I don't want their daughters to know that we're their mothers—it's the way they learn it."



These Cloak-and-Dagger days . . . an Up-to-Date Analysis of the Era of Espionage in which we all live . . .

by  
**IAN COLVIN**

# The Web Around Us

## I WANT TO TELL YOU THE ASTONISHING STORY OF THE 'BIG FISH' WE LOST

THE fact that faces anyone setting out to prepare a report on modern espionage is that there is nothing—absolutely nothing—so fantastic that it could not happen in this web which surrounds us.

It is easy, I know, to smile and to talk about Sax Rohmer and Sonja, The Beautiful Spy, but the truth is—

Today men DO meet quietly in a park—and as a result the whole technological researches of another country take a great leap forward.

Today men DO regard assassination as a routine instrument of policy—and as a consequence Government departments experiment with small and silent lethal weapons. Today men DO live in a world of codes, and signals, and as a consequence, secrets change hands which are prized beyond measurement by money.

### The prize

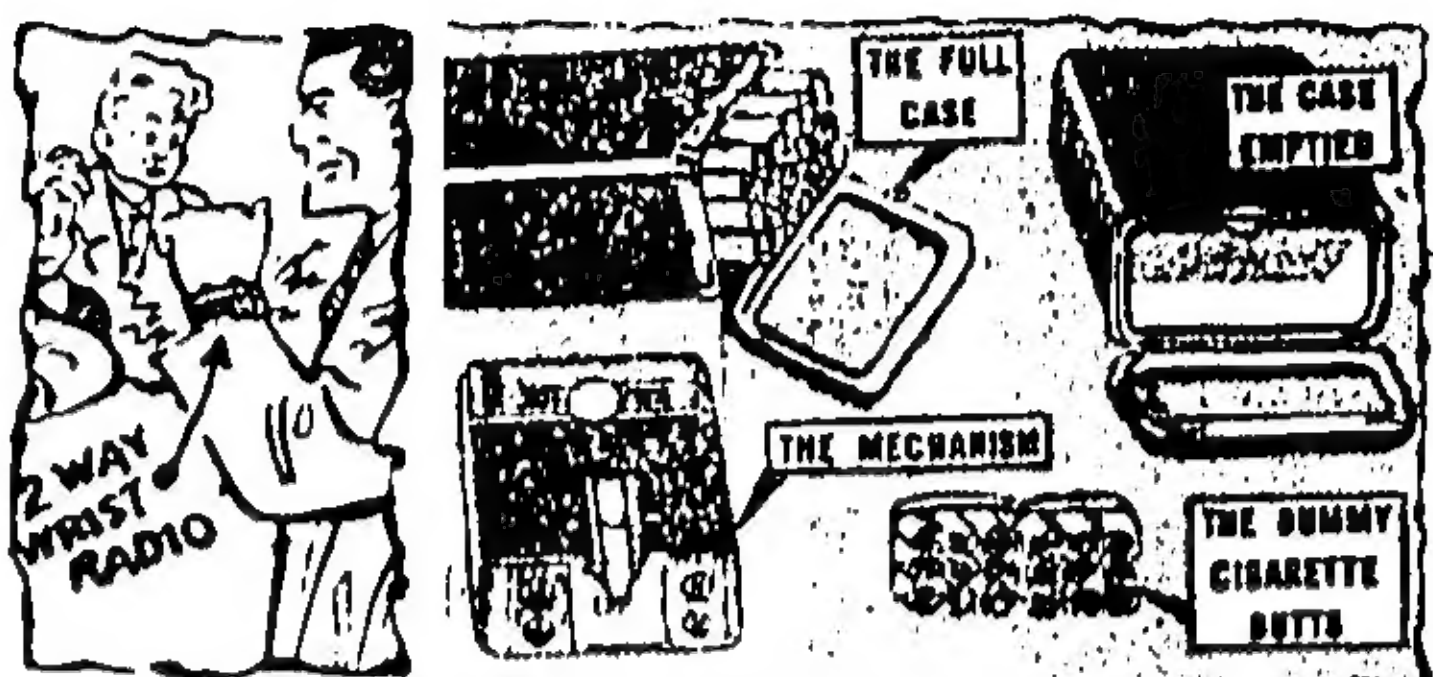
INDEED, the overpowering new factor in world espionage is that never in history have the prizes been nearly so large; never has one successful act of espionage been able to give such staggering results.

Compared with wartime spying in the struggle with Germany, what is going on now is much more desperate. Your own street, the factory you work in, the pub at the corner, the post office—no place is too humdrum to be the centre of a conspiracy.

There may be a dozen men in London now whose cloak is simply their normal behaviour, whose dagger a valuable piece of data scribbled on a screwed up piece of paper and passed to a stranger at a street corner. I suppose that the now-laborious Fuchs still stands out as the man who, more than any one spy in history, decisively helped to alter the balance of power by guiding Russian minds towards the secret of atomic power.

None the less, the point I am making is how difficult it is to weigh with any precision the true consequences of even one success—or one mistake.

I want to tell you now the astonishing story of a man I



### It's a Dick Tracy world

When strip cartoon detective Dick Tracy used his famous two-way wrist radio set, even his most fervent fans were sceptical.

If he had used a lethal cigarette case, with silent, cyanide-carrying bullets, they would also have been sceptical.

But it was revealed recently in the Khoklov case that the Russians had perfected just such a gun . . .

How it works—

First the lid is opened, in effect throwing the safety catch. Then the victim is offered a cigarette, the side of the case is pressed, and out comes a bullet through one of the neatly packed dummy cigarettes.

The "gun" is operated electrically, and the bullets are instantaneous death.

Will call Kuznov? I don't believe this story has ever come to light before. I tell it now because it gives some hint of how much can be won or lost by a single throw.

Scene, a cosmopolitan hotel in a neutral capital during the war . . .

Everything seems to be going fine for the Grand Alliance against Hitler.

An agitated man is walking about the lounge and goes abruptly to a British consular official.

"You know me. I met you at an embassy reception two days ago. Follow me up to Room 103 for a few minutes. I have something to tell you."

As the door of Room 103 closed the Russian put his cards on the table.

"I am Alexander Kuznov. I can stay only five minutes. I am to be recalled to Moscow. I can't go back. I want you to give me refuge. I will come over to you for £10,000 in gold and a guarantee of protection. I will bring you something of great value."

"If you will give refuge for me and my secretary I will bring with me the cyphers. And I will bring you a list of . . ."

"This is not his real name and I have, even now, good reasons for keeping his identity secret."

Rolling pins that no man need fear, Swedish measuring spoons, French carving knives, Italian pottery. They're just a few of the curios that actress Pat Nye handles as a sideline.

## PRINCE PHILIP'S PHOTO BOOSTED SALES

By Kay Murray

ONE of Britain's well known actresses has retired to the kitchen—and is extremely happy there.

Fat Nye, managing director of the late Bedford Theatre, Camden Town, London, and a brilliant flatateer in Oliver's production of "Caesar and Cleopatra," is part proprietor of a fascinating New York shop called "La Cuisiniere," which sells everything from casseroles to canapés.

"Running a shop and selling things you like yourself is fascinating," she told me, though she made it clear that she has by no means deserted the acting profession.

"But every actor needs a sideline," she said, and this, it seems, is particularly so in New York. "The theatre here," said Miss Nye, "is not in very good shape and people are rather careful about a British accent."

### Perfectly Happy

They're even more careful in television, in which Miss Nye says she'll take a part "if something good comes along."

audience over the networks that they get letters from people in the Middle West complaining that they can't understand English actors, she told me. But while waiting for "something good to come along," Pat Nye is perfectly happy at "La Cuisiniere."

She met her partner, Mrs Campbell Dick, when she was here with the Oliver company in 1951-52. A year later she decided to return and try her luck, discovered that like herself Mrs Dick has travelled extensively and likes good food and cooking, and they decided to go into partnership.

"The Kitchen's come into the living room so much here," she told me, "that we thought it made a good focal point for us." The Cuisiniere sells every gimmick and gadget, antique and modern. "American and European, that goes into the modern kitchen. It has French carving knives, Swedish measuring spoons, ovenproof Finnish baking dishes, Italian pottery, Californian herbs . . ."

On the elegant side . . . are modern French china, Staffordshire coffee cups, Royal Cauldon dinner ware. "Open Stock," said Miss Nye complacently, "it's been very difficult since the war to get good English china in open stock."

A beautiful 18th. Century English walnut table displays a magnificent Wedgwood salad bowl, and there are English hunting prints on sale—along with some fascinating rolling pins.

"They aren't conventional rolling pins, though," explained La Cuisiniere's hostess. "They used to be hung over the side of sailing ships in the 18th century to measure the roll of the ship. They are usually of Bristol or Nalaise glass."

### Best-seller

A best-selling item is the conventional blue and white striped butcher's apron. Sales soared when they displayed a picture of the Duke of Edinburgh sporting one as he crossed the Line with all its attendant indignities. One thing La Cuisiniere doesn't intend to cope with is food.

"Too much competitions," said Miss Nye, firmly. "But we are going in for cocktail snacks. Try this sturgeon-smoked cheese," she added, hospitably slicing off a shaving. Even at 10.30 a.m. it tasted good, equally so the Chianti-flavoured cheese and the cal-mel bread, all specialties de la maison.

As the aircraft took the British courier across the Atlantic he puzzled over the strange message he was taking back to his chiefs in London.

And just the same problem, only worse, faced Intelligence headquarters when the report reached Whitehall.

Could he possibly know of spies in the Whitehall Ministries at a time when the allies were getting on so well together?

I remember hearing a Secret Service story of the first world war: how a British agent had been stationed in Holland and a man had come over from Cologne—and sold him the German order of battle for the Rhineland.

He had paid for it with a pound of tea. The order of battle had been genuine.

That touch about the pound of tea had been thought to be real, because the German man, perhaps never guessed the value of the order of battle.

### More wanted

WELL, this time Kuznov wanted more than a pound of tea. His price was certainly taken seriously in Whitehall and in the country hide-out, where wartime Intelligence worked. But at that moment there was one man on leave who must be asked before clearance could be given. He would be back very shortly.

Meanwhile, the British courier sat about in his London club.

And meanwhile the days were closing in on Kuznov, hundreds of miles away.

I expect he spoke to his ambassador of the joy of seeing his wife again in Moscow, a meeting in our Moscow liberated by the glorious Red Army. I expect he watched carefully for a hint of the ambassador's feelings and watched everyone, and had a feeling that everyone was watching him.

### BIBLIOGRAPHY FOR SPY STUDENTS

For those interested in pursuing more fully the story of post-war espionage I suggest the following book list: Operations in Cyberspace by L. C. Moyzisch (Wingate); Odds by Jerrard (Tuckwell); The Underworld by Allen Dulles (Macmillan); The Venice Incident by Captain S. Payne Best (Hulme); The Meaning of Treason by Rebecca West (Macmillan); Soviet Atomic Spies by Bernard Newman (Robert Hale); The Man Who Never Was by Ewen Montagu (Evans); Duel of Wits by Captain Peter Churchill (Hodder and Stoughton); London Calling the North Pole by H. J. Giskes (Kimber); The Royal Commission on Canadian Spy Trials (H.M.S.O.); Handbook for Spies by Alexander Foot.

For those interested in pursuing more fully the story of post-war espionage I suggest the following book list: Operations in Cyberspace by L. C. Moyzisch (Wingate); Odds by Jerrard (Tuckwell); The Underworld by Allen Dulles (Macmillan); The Venice Incident by Captain S. Payne Best (Hulme); The Meaning of Treason by Rebecca West (Macmillan); Soviet Atomic Spies by Bernard Newman (Robert Hale); The Man Who Never Was by Ewen Montagu (Evans); Duel of Wits by Captain Peter Churchill (Hodder and Stoughton); London Calling the North Pole by H. J. Giskes (Kimber); The Royal Commission on Canadian Spy Trials (H.M.S.O.); Handbook for Spies by Alexander Foot.

Equally harassed British officials in that neutral country sat waiting for that courier from London.

And then—Clearance! Project agreed in London! Action right away! The courier was only flying hours away. He had the passports, he had the Bank of England authority, and the gold for Kuznov.

The little airport was deserted, except for the control tower, a few officials, the usual mechanics, the faultlessly dressed Secretary from the British Embassy, who had come to meet the courier.

And also an elderly couple shuffling across the tarmac to one of the outgoing airlines. At least they seemed rather elderly and decrepit because three young men were giving them a helping hand on board the aircraft.

We now go to Room 105 in the Grand Hotel. This was the rendezvous. This is the time that Kuznov would appear, if the cryptic message about a new spare part for his American car had reached him.

The courier and his companion sat waiting there for two hours. At length came a message. "Alexander" Kuznov cannot keep his appointment. For the elderly man you saw at the airport, going out by stages to Moscow, that was Alexander Kuznov.

### The prices

THE hitherto secret story, which I reveal in its essential details, has many lessons for us.

Maybe for the price of five to six pounds we could have known about Burgess and Maclean, before their flight was even dreamed of.

Maybe for the price of a medium bomb we could have found out something about the intention to take Pontecorvo away from us.

Maybe for the price of a few more cars we could have discovered sooner the identity of the man in the British Embassy in Ankara whose code name to the Germans was Cleo.

But perhaps the most salient fact of all is that today nothing and nobody entirely escapes the astounding range of espionage.

It is no longer the closed shop of the monocled officers

## MILAN—A THROBBING POWERHOUSE

By BERNARD RONALD

MILAN 1954 is a throbbing power house of inventive initiative, of perseverance and private enterprise. Hardy husbands who cannot find houses have rolled up their sleeves and built their own. Thousands of signorinas, sighing for a suitor, are filling pages of the local papers with pointed appeals.

Tiny two-seater cars powered by scooter engines that do over 60 miles to the gallon are rolling out of a motor-cycle factory. Television is being installed in the huge Central Station to flash arrival and departure messages on special screens to the public.

But to the Milanese, these products of a modern, materialist machine age are not nearly so important as a fleeting visit by "Elegante Inglese" (the elegant Englishman).

For to the mode-minded males here, the Duke of Windsor appears on dozens of Italian publications as a connoisseur of tailoring taste. He is always impeccably dressed. And when he is in town, his name becomes an Italian household word.

It is already an Italian shop word. For "Principe di Galles" (Prince of Wales) patterned suitings are sold by every clothier in the country.

On his last visit the Duke stayed in town only long enough to dine with a few friends. But that was enough to send the news boomeranging through the vines and piazzas and echoing for weeks in the gossip columns. He was on his way to join the Duchess in Monte Carlo.

The Duke, grey-haired and grave, still has that shy smile of greeting that Britons knew in his more youthful days. And though he would prefer so much to elude the publicity that is beamed upon him, he takes the acrobatic attentions of the Italian press photographers in good part.

And now a word about TV. Sales of TV sets are not exactly scorching—the accounting machines. A recent programme for instance read "Riposo." I thought that meant a nice evening's repose in front of the screen, but it transpired that it meant that the studios were having a 24-hour "repose"—and the would-be viewers!

Meanwhile, importers doubt whether more than 20,000 sets have been installed during the last two years. Scanning the skyline from my balcony I would say that the few tell-tale aerials in sight would indicate that the importers are right on the beam.

Sets cost anything from £100 to £300 (the cheapest 14-inch table model costs every penny of £100). TV is State-controlled and the Government is evidently realistic about the quality of the programmes. Viewers do not have to pay for a licence as yet!

Models (fashion) are popular in Milan, and Model Liuba Rosa is no exception. Liuba has a short, boyish, and another beau always waits at the tram stop. And yet another waits for me at the door of the fashion salon and insists that I have a warm cup of coffee with him in the cafe across the road. I get three or four telephone calls during the morning, then I have to have lunch with one of the boys.

Lovely 21-year-old Liuba confided to me: "They don't give me a minute's peace from morning to night. One insists on running me into town every morning. From town to my work over on boy friends, and another beau always waits at the tram stop. And yet another waits for me at the door of the fashion salon and insists that I have a warm cup of coffee with him in the cafe across the road. I get three or four telephone calls during the morning, then I have to have lunch with one of the boys."

"Any girl of 21 who says boy friends bore her is just kidding."

Italians are the most argumentative people in the world and the system in their country whereby traffic policemen can impose fines on the spot is certainly not suited to their temperaments.

Motorists are always wrong, the Italian cop says as he whips out his book. The police are never right, the drivers think. But woe betide them if they put their thoughts into words.

Having what the locals describe as the "traditional British phlegm" certainly saved me when a Milanese cop picked on your correspondent. Somebody

Frankfort area a chief of staff to the Second Directorate named Major General Alexander Semenovitch Panyushkin.

The same man. In other words, the web of espionage today is so extraordinary that even people accustomed to the lofty rank of ambassador are directly involved in deeds of calculated violence.

It may be men of high distinction—or equally of apparently little claim to achievement.

"Nowadays in peacetime England," writes a repentant Soviet spy, Alexander Foote, "the business man from Canada, the little tobaccoist round the corner, the hearty commercial traveller on the 615 are far more likely to be spies than any dumb blonde or sinister baron."

Clerical types in diplomatic missions, draughtsmen in factories, specialists on aerodynamics and higher mathematics, postal sorters, civil servants, frustrated men in underpaid jobs, have all come jostling into the spy picture.

### No Difficulty

I WONDER at this moment for example exactly what is going on in the Polish community in North Yorkshire—not very far from another community in the same county where last year the mystery of the Polish priest has never been solved.

About six miles from York, at a hostel housing about 700 Poles, there are reports of unknown men arriving by car and insinuating themselves into conversation with the local people there. The obvious purpose of their talk is to entice these Poles back to the homeland. Transport, it seems, is no great difficulty.

But many of the people there are not entirely satisfied with this "open" purpose of their visit. Even in the daytime doors are being kept locked. They don't forget too easily how Father Borynski nearly 12 months ago answered a telephone call to his home, walked out—and has never been seen since.

MONDAY: Case-history of a capture

had sounded a horn, the law thought it was me, so I was told in booming tones: "Do it again and I will wrap it round your so-and-so neck." I remembered the motto of the Silent Service and said nothing.

I shudder to think what would have happened if I had insisted the brute-like bobby was in the wrong.

Take 42-year-old Prince Vittorio Massimo, who married 23-year-old British actress Dawn Addams in Rome a few days ago. A row with a traffic cop got him a sentence of four months' imprisonment in a Leghorn court. A terrible thing to happen on a honeymoon. But of course, these things do happen when princes and the police have Latin temperaments, and the princes are determined to argue it out.

Prince Vittorio's bother with the police dates back to October 10, 1953. On that ill-fated day he was driving his car in Leghorn. Came a junction with its traffic light. He crossed—and was promptly stopped by the police. Said the Prince: "The light was yellow." Replied the traffic cop: "It was red."

And because the police alleged that the Prince insulted them by saying "It surprised me they keep you in your job," the Leghorn judge took a very serious view of the argument.

Prince Vittorio has appealed. His argument with the police looks like being a very lengthy affair.

### JOHNNY HAZARD



### IN TRECHAT'S HOUSE, JOHNNY WORKS UNTIL HE IS ALMOST FREE!



### By Frank Robbitt



...this situation calls for a San Miguel



## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## LATEST FASHION FAD



Quickest ever progress from Dior to chain store has been made by the new bead necklaces. And so the fashion you see in this John French picture, that was once the favourite of governesses and schoolmistresses, becomes the newest favourite of the well dressed.

There are glass beads cut to sparkle and coloured sapphire or scarlet, china beads in white and pink and pale blue, round bubble beads in amber or charcoal. The more you wind round your neck and the more you jumble them up—the smarter they are.—London Express Service.

## Some Useful Tips From Experts

## How To Take Five Years Off Your Age . . .

London. Would you like to lose five years from your age? Most men and women would after the age of 30. Recently I have been talking to some of the experts on youthful preservation. I put to them this question . . . HOW DO YOU LOSE FIVE YEARS?

"Living dangerously," is the advice of psychologist Mayo Wingate. "Few people are cowardly at heart," he says, "but many are inclined to be lethargic and follow the line of least resistance. They dread added responsibilities and tend to accept their surroundings with dreary discontent, instead of trying to change them."

Mr Wingate writes of this adventurous, youthful approach to life in his new book, *Human Problems of Today*.

If you look around at the vital men and women who don't spare themselves in living, you see the truth of his theory.

Who would think that Jacqueline Auriol, the darling French airwoman, who looks like a young girl was 38. Dame Edith Evans, 66, or Sir John Gielgud, 64?

## RELAXATION . . .

"Relax for 10 minutes each day," says beauty expert Olive Cato. "The right beauty treatments and cosmetics can help a woman to preserve her youth but they can't delete those lines of strain and anxiety. It's relaxation and sleep that renew the system."

Ten minutes daily lying flat on the back, with all muscles limp, eyes closed and mind a blank and the feet just slightly raised above the head (the ironing board is good for this) is Mrs Cato's recommendation for fooling the years.

This is the secret of eternally beautiful women like Lizan Fontaine and Marlene Dietrich.

My own doctor says: "Streamline your figure and check up on your health." Many people, who carry round surplus weight, look years older than they need and are probably shortening their life-span at the same time.

There's no harm in a sensible diet planned for you by your doctor and he adds this warning . . . that more illnesses and digestive upsets are caused by overeating than eating too little.

It's true that fat people look older than their years. Remember how much younger Ted Kavash looked when he lost 4st. And Wolf Mankowitz when he took off 13lb, last year. Judy Garland, who was starting to look quite plump and matronly in 1951 seemed years younger when she lost weight. And look what happened to our Queen when she lost weight on the Royal Tour. She came home younger than ever.

## HAIR . . .

A shorter, neater hairstyle can take five years off a woman's appearance. Hairstylist Raymond says "There is nothing more ageing to a woman's face than a frame of untidy, ill-shaped hair."

Remember how young Ginger Rogers appeared after she lost her shaggy mane?

"Hair is just as important to a man," says Katharine Keen, who for years has been treating many of London's more prominent balding heads.

She tells me that she combines food and exercise for the scalp in her treatment.

But if you are too busy or too shy to have professional treatment you can still do a lot at home with a good nourishing lotion and daily massage. Most important object of massage should be to exercise the large

muscle which runs from the forehead to the nape of the neck. If this muscle is allowed to grow stiff, the fat cells, which are placed between the skin and the bone structure, cannot function properly.

If you want to see the difference that hair makes to a man you should meet some of our male film stars off the screen when they remove the ropes they use for filming. Heart-throbs like Michael Wilding and Charles Boyer, look years younger on the screen.

But whatever we do to cast those unwanted five years, it is of little use if we are no longer young in heart.

I like to remember Aristotle's definition of youth and age. It forms a useful quiz for checking up on your own outlook on life.

## YOUNG IN HEART

Young men, he wrote, have strong desires . . . they are fond of victory, for youth likes to be superior . . . they are sanguine . . . they live their lives in anticipation . . . they have high aspirations . . . are prone to pity . . . fond of laughter.

Elderly men, on the other hand, are cynical . . . suspicious . . . they aspire to nothing great or exalted, but crave the mere necessities and comforts of existence . . . they are not generous . . . they live in memory rather than anticipation . . . they are mastered by the love of gain.

(WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED) —(London Express Service)

★ ★ ★ BEAUTY CLUB ★ ★ ★  
JUST LIKE CLEOPATRA!

By LADY BOYLE

RECENTLY I played in a costume film Douglas Fairbanks was making for American television. It was a most feminine role, with all the frilliness of the era. There were powdered wigs in one scene, softly draped curls in another. Seductive may be the appearance . . . but oh! how sticky to the touch!

When I got home I still had the remains of the glue-like cream that fastened my wig to my brow, and the film make-up lay heavily on my skin.



LADY BOYLE . . . in the American television film.

I almost lost hope of removing it entirely. I had cleansed with cream and with liquids, and still it lingered. I went to the fridge to have a glass of milk and then, I wondered, why not? Cleopatra bathed in milk!

Why shouldn't I try it when I felt I needed something stimulating and cleansing. Did you ever realise a pint of milk contained a score of beauty treatments?

After cleansing the face and neck, dip a pad of cotton wool in milk (warm if it you prefer) and bathe the skin, keeping it wet for about five minutes. Let the milk dry on, leaving it there as long as possible while relaxing, then remove with a mild skin tonic.

## PUFFINESS

This treatment tightens and refines the skin, and it is particularly good for removing puffiness around the eyes. Having discovered the delicious feeling of milk on my face and the beneficial results, I began to look up other people's contact with this liquid, in the beauty realm of thoughts.

The following recipe, comes from a Victorian diary, and is supposed for whitening a pillow case: "Take two tablespoons of milk and a teaspoonful of lemon

juice. Sponge the mixture over the neck, allow to dry on. Leave on as long as possible.

For a more modern note I would like to add that this treatment might well prove too drying for certain skins, so please remember to lubricate it afterwards if you find the slightest trace of disagreeable tightness about the "milky" areas.

Milk, however, is the main ingredient of most home-made face packs.

Perhaps the most effective of the lot is the milk and honey pack. I tried it the other day and can quite understand that Marlene Dietrich, the most glamorous of grandmothers, might well use it regularly, as she is said to do.

To make it, melt a tablespoonful of honey by standing it over boiling water and, as it gradually melts, stir in three tablespoonfuls of milk.

Smooth this mixture over your face and neck and leave on for an hour. Wash it off with warm water.

If the result is as good as on Grandma Marlene, and as lasting, I don't feel we can grumble.

—(London Express Service)

Why HE Feels Inferior

WOMEN whose husbands object to their working outside their homes, will be interested to read new analysis of masculine objections in a book published recently.

Many men see a wife working as a reflection on themselves, according to Mr Ashley Montagu. "My wife doesn't have to work. Why should she?" is the ordinary reaction of a married man.

Second reason for their objections is their biological inferiority because only the female of the species is able to create human beings.

You have only to listen to male boasts of their achievements to confirm this. "Those are my brain children," "That's my baby," "I want to name this idea," "I'm pregnant with ideas," "Giving birth to a plan" are all general phrases in the male business world.

But what they are doing really, explains Mr Montagu, is giving expression to their basic feelings of inferiority towards the female sex.

"The Natural Superiority of Women," by Ashley Montagu (George Allen and Unwin, 15/-).

—HILIN ASKROFT.

Mothers should give a vote of thanks to this author who knows that

WHEN BIGGLES GOES "SOFT",  
THE BOYS CAN'T STAND IT

A MAN whose name every schoolboy's mother has reason to bless—Captain W. E. Johns—topped the list again, in a recent survey, as the author most schoolboys still love best.

And from Captain Johns, author of 50 books about "Biggles" (any one of which can keep a schoolboy quiet for hours), comes this list of four cardinal rules about writing for boys:—

1 NO GIRLS. "Biggles once rescued an Italian princess from the Nazis," Captain Johns told us. "All he did was rescue her. But there was an uproar. 'You can count us out as readers,' wrote scores of outraged schoolboys, 'if Biggles is going soft.'"

2 ABSOLUTE ACCURACY. "Modern children are astoundingly well informed and if they think you don't know your facts—you are out. Almost all the things that Biggles does I have done myself."

"But once I wrote that a certain type of aircraft flew from London to Egypt non-stop, and the letters poured in saying: 'That plane can only fly 1,800 miles without refuelling, and it is 2,000 miles to Egypt. So did it stop, and if so why didn't you say so?'"

## All That Matters

3 PLENTY OF ACTION. "Action is really all that matters. The kind of thing a schoolboy likes to read is: 'Biggles did not hesitate. His pistol spat. The native stretched himself to his full height; then his legs crumpled under him and he slumped like a wet sack. A merciless smile curled Biggles's lips.'"

4 NO DESCRIPTIONS. "In a grown-up's novel you can write that the scarlet sun was sinking in the West and go on about it for hours. But a

schoolboy knows what the sun looks like when it is setting; he knows that it is red, that it is sinking, and that it is in the West—so shut up about it."

There are no descriptions of the hero either, not even the colour of his eyes or his age. For Biggles is every boy's idea of what he would like to be.

"Of course I'm grateful to Biggles," said Captain Johns, looking thoughtfully round his magnificent Queen Anne house in Hampton Court. "He's paid for all this and quite a few trips round the world, and a shooting-box in Scotland."

Biggles, he explained, is quite a chap. He can make £10,000 in one book. And Captain Johns can write a Biggles book in a fortnight.

## This Pomp

EVER since the Queen's return people have been talking of her . . . of how she looks, of how she is dressed, of the things that she has achieved, of the tasks that still face her.

But one question has not been asked . . . till now. And that is whether, in the life of the Queen, there is not too much Pomp and circumstance . . .

Are they scaring the humanity out of the Queen? Any woman who has watched her as often as we have must have been concerned for that little figure engulfed in one of those huge ceremonial state chairs.

One wonders whether that enormous weighty complex apparatus needed to turn a girl into a Queen must also prevent a Queen from being a girl.

For it seems that all this ceremonial and formality, this rigid royal etiquette, these men pistol apart. The native stretched himself to his full height; then his legs crumpled under him and he slumped like a wet sack. A merciless smile curled Biggles's lips."

Watching closely, one can see how responsibility is crushing her natural reactions, as: wife and mother, one by one.

When Princess Anne returns, blue-faced, of her mother into the royal carriage, as Queen

she must drill herself to stand aside and let somebody else make a grab for her . . .

When Prince Charles follows his mother down a heavy line of dignitaries, shaking hands with each with the utmost solemnity and charm, surely the Queen should feel free to turn round and give him an encouraging smile . . .

She has never looked more queenly nor more touching than on her state drive to the City. A figure whose every gesture seemed controlled by a compulsive sense of duty. She waved, she smiled, she inclined her head—as if she were disciplined not to make a move outside the royal schedule . . .

Then the Mansion House speech. Must the responsibilities of queenship involve those weighty Masonic-dinner phrases—sounding all the more incongruous spoken in that soft, clear young voice? Only the Queen could make them sound sincere.

Nobody who saw her on TV at the state banquet could have failed to notice the oppressive sense of ceremonial around her. She looked as if she still bore the heavy weight of St Edward's Crown on her head and a mantle of gold round her shoulders . . . though she was dressed in a little summer hat and a thin silk dress.

In the film of the royal tour there is an overpowering feeling that there are powers behind her dictating every move, powers too rigid to let her—just once—be her own spontaneous, warm-hearted self.

If they go on like this, they will smother her greatest asset—the charm of a young personality.

## Italian Style

A DELICIOUS arrangement of chicken, cream, cheese, and noodles comes from a new cook-book published recently.

"Good Food From Italy," by Giuseppe Leone, 12s. 6d. (Frederick Muller)

What you need to serve four: Breast of a good-sized roasting chicken skin removed.

1lb. of noodles—half-finger-width tubular.

3 level dessertspoons of butter or margarine.

1 cup light cream, or half cream and milk; ½ cup grated parmesan cheese; 1 dessertspoon of breadcrumbs; a sprinkle of minced parsley; and salt. Melt the butter slowly in a frying-pan. Sauté the chicken over a low flame, turning frequently, until cooked, for 30 minutes. Partly cook noodles five minutes, drain.

Remove chicken from pan and set aside. Melt remaining butter in same pan, add noodles and turn gently. Place in baking-dish and add cream and nearly all the cheese.

Surround the white chicken with noodles, sprinkle remaining cheese with breadcrumbs. Bake in moderate oven 25 minutes.

## It Must Be Mr X

THIS craze for greeting celebrities at night-clubs with special signature tunes is an idea that should be exploited. For instance:

For Norman Wisdom: "I Didn't Slip, I Wasn't Pushed, I Fell."

Lady Barnett: "My Sugar is So Refined."

Sir Winston Churchill: "You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby."

For the Soviet Secret Service: "I Guess I'll Have to Change my Plans."

For the American Embassy: "Out in the Cold Again?" "They Didn't Believe Me." "I'm Not a Communist." "Ain't Nothin' But the Blues."

—(London Express Service)

## Specials

PROMOTION RANGE of

Latest Summer Dresses  
IN ALL SIZES

Priced at \$65.00, \$75.00 & \$85.00

exclusively at

THE LINEN CHEST LTD

3 Chater Road (corner Ice House Street) Tel. 21050

She knows the secret . . .



Manufactured by St. Andrew Mills, Ltd., London.



POUDRE-CREME, the COMPLETE compact available at all leading stores in the shade that suits you.

Sole Agents:

L. RONDON & CO., (H.K.) LTD.  
Tel. 30031.



A good hair cut doesn't necessarily mean cutting it short but does mean to shape it. If your hair is already curly, what will suit you best is a "SPECIAL HAZOR CUT". But if you wish to have natural waves, try the world famous "Helene Curles Gold Waves".

operated by expert hairdressers. 523, Nathan Road, 2nd Floor. For Appointment Phone 59142.



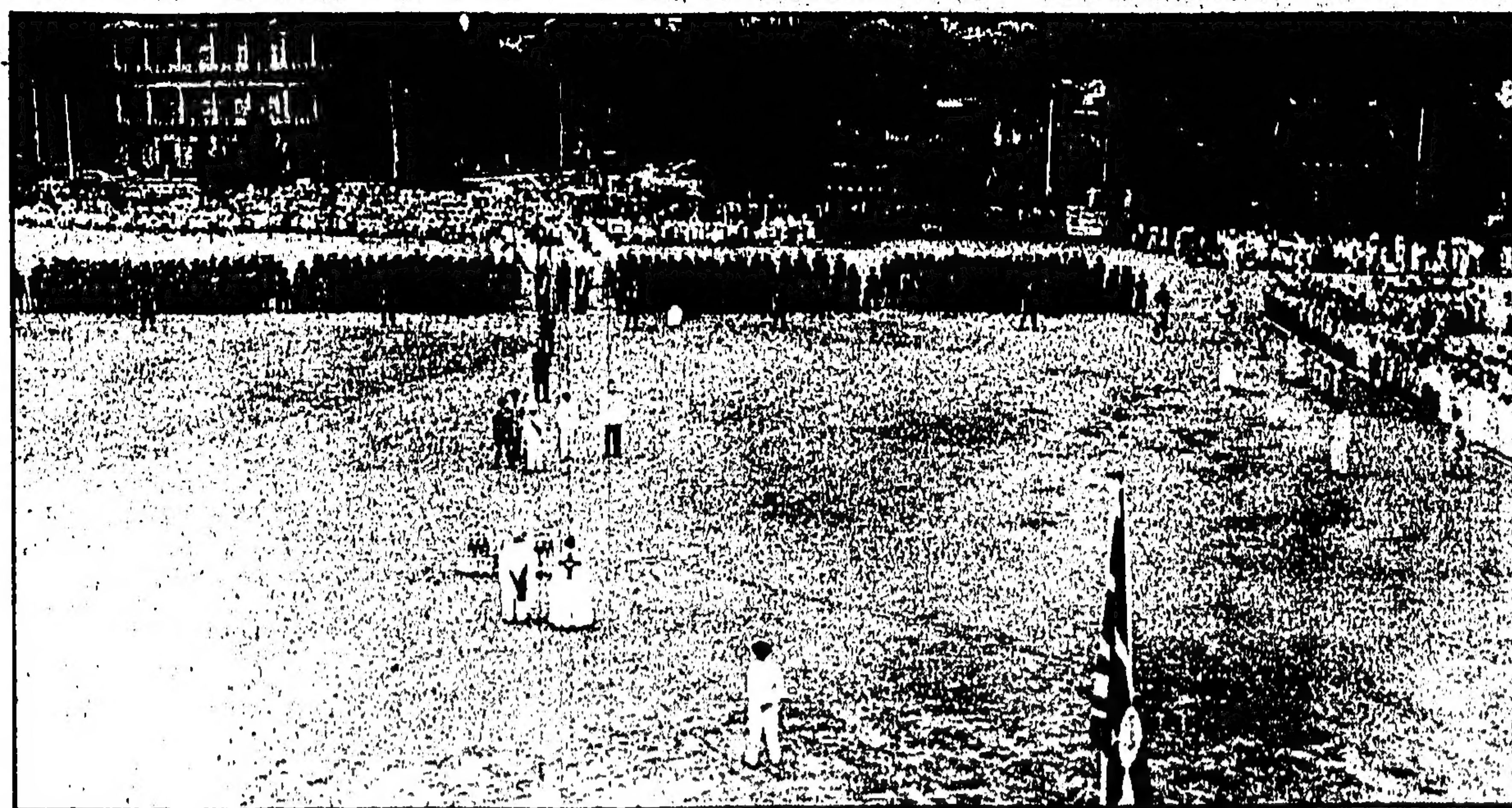
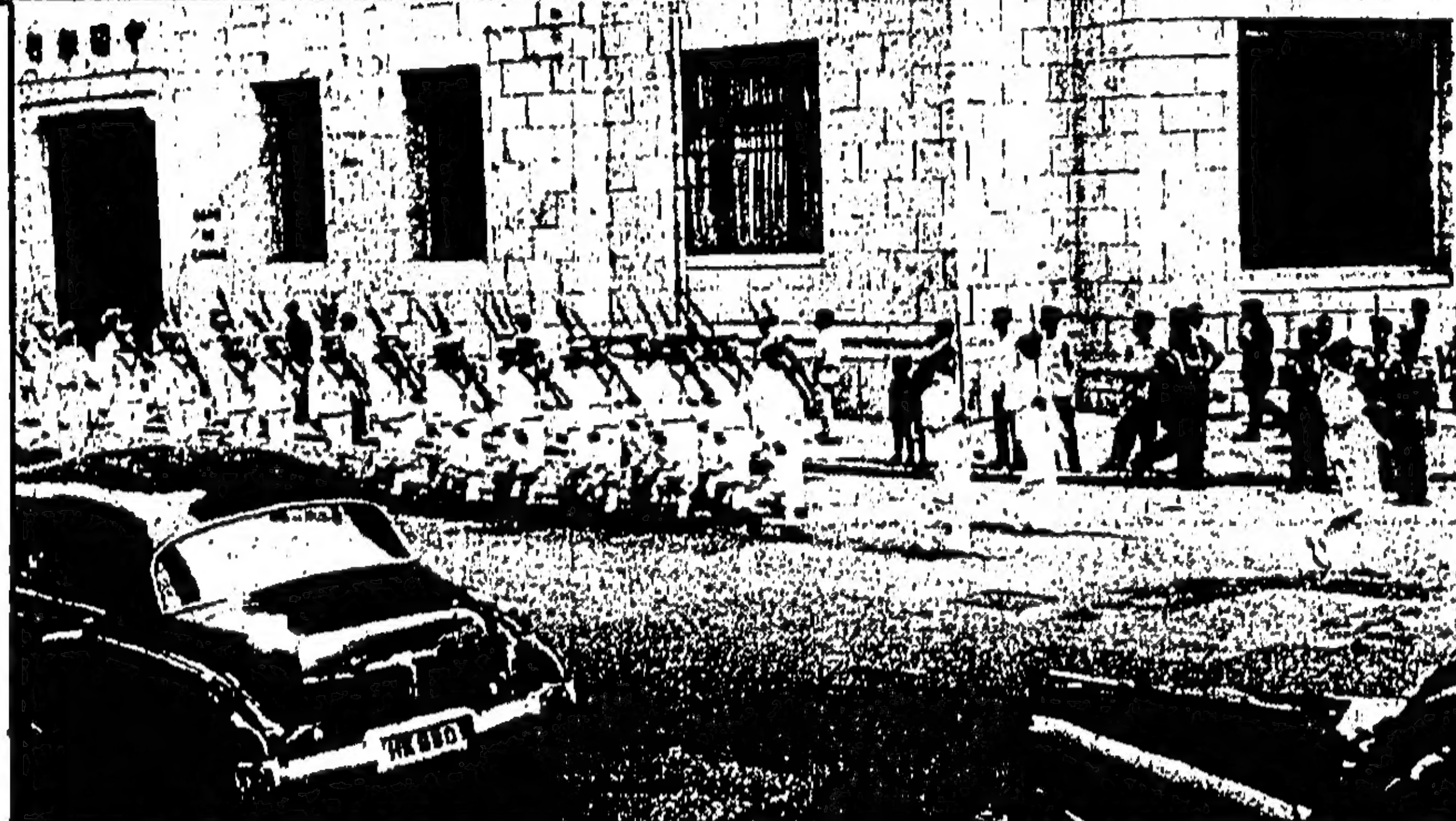
# CENTENARY OF THE HONGKONG VOLUNTEERS

THE first Volunteer defence unit was formed in Hongkong 100 years ago. To mark the event, the Royal Hongkong Defence Force held a Centenary Parade last Sunday in the Hongkong Cricket Club ground. Right: Panoramic view of the Parade during the Drumhead Service, in which His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, took part as Honorary Commandant General of the Force. (All pictures on this page by China Mail Staff Photographers)



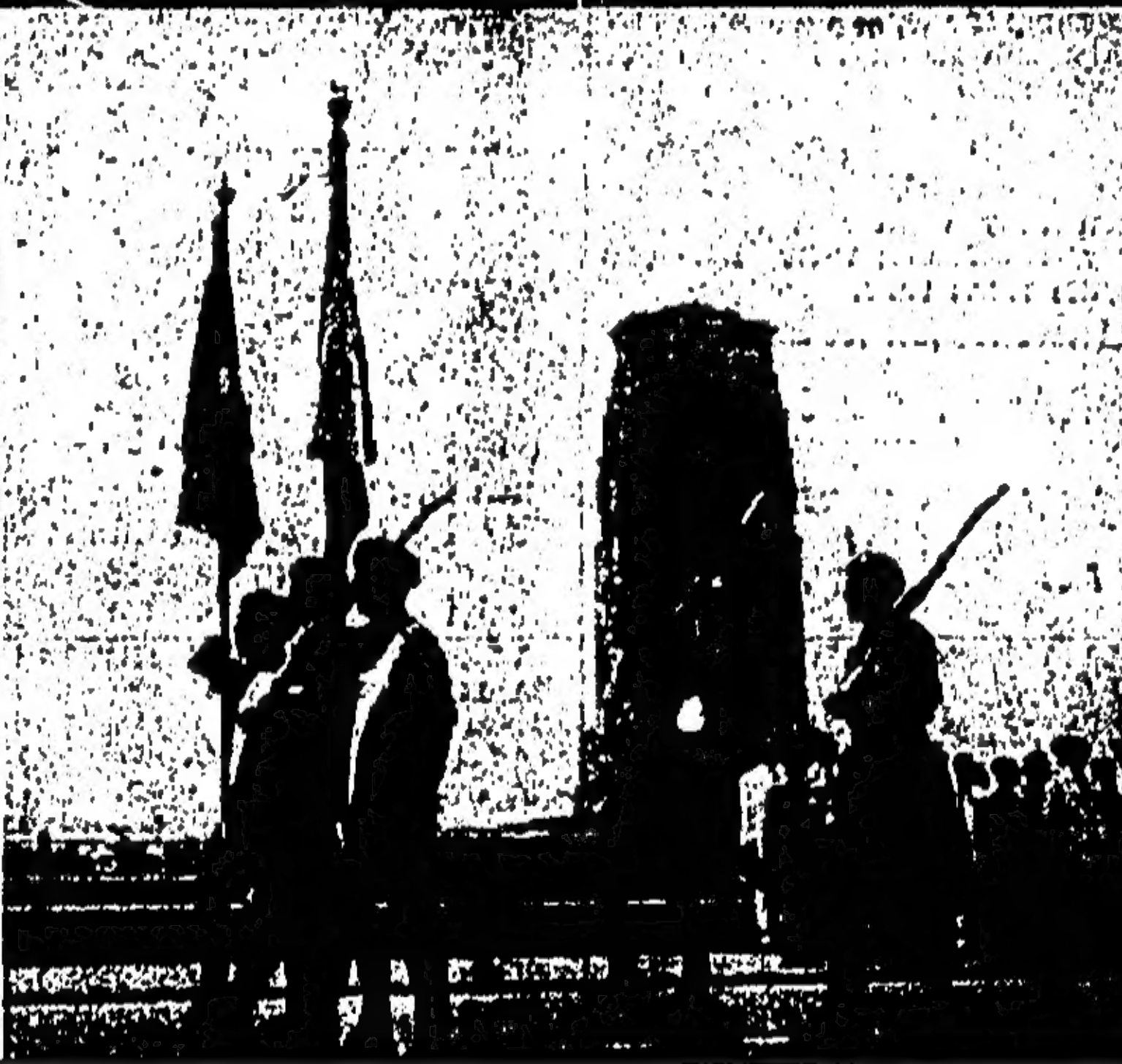
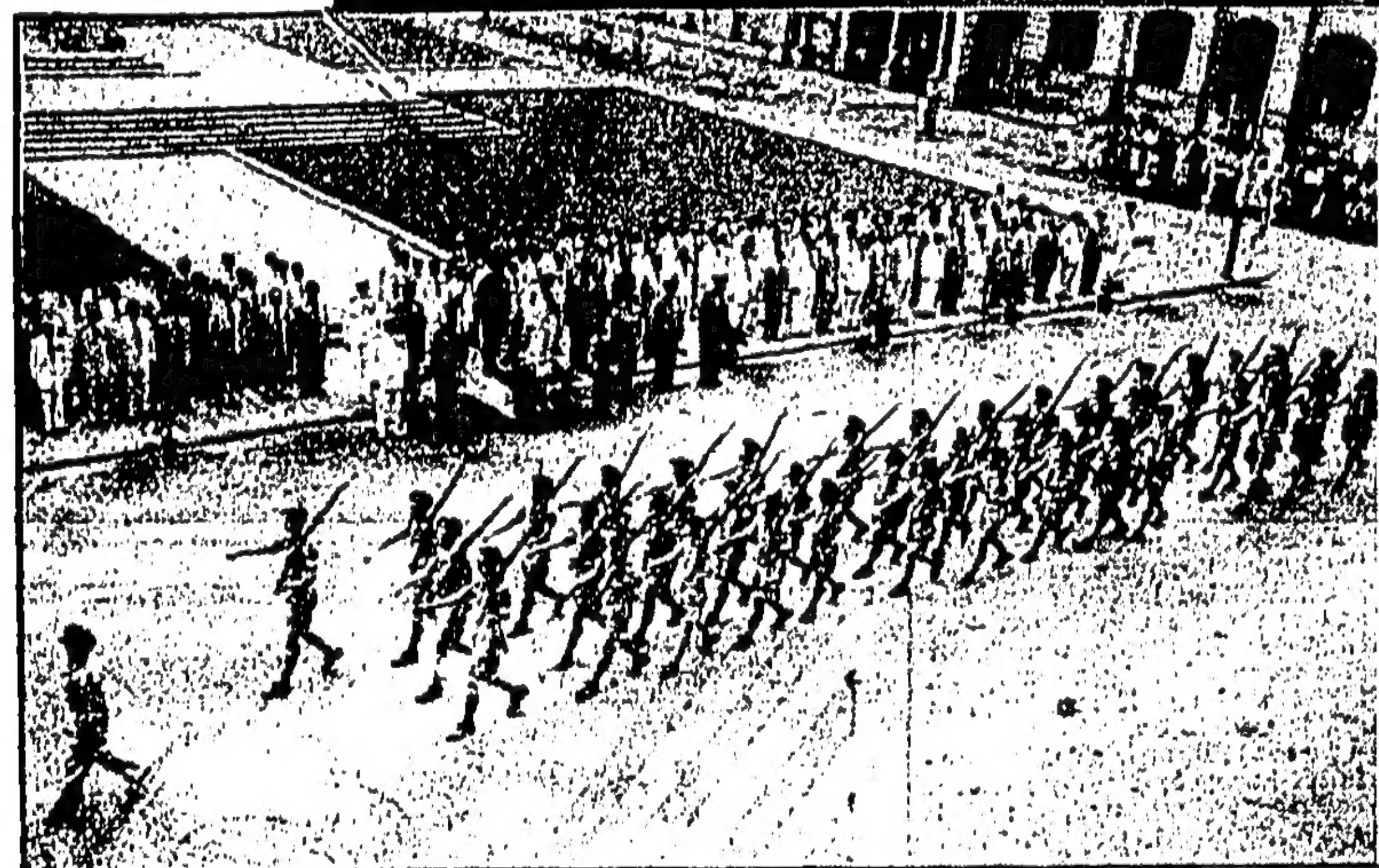
A detachment of the Women's Services of the Defence Force taking part in the march through the city.

RIGHT: The Hongkong Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, which led the various units in the March Past.



LEFT: Ex-Volunteers who participated in the Parade marching past His Excellency the Governor, who took the salute at the Cenotaph.

BELOW: Lt-Col. S. L. A. Carter, Commanding Officer of the Hongkong Regiment, leading the Regiment along Queen's Road.



ABOVE, on the left: An armed detachment of the Hongkong Auxiliary Air Force. Above, centre: The Queen's Colour and the Regimental Colour of the Hongkong Regiment.

BELOW: At the Defence Force Centenary Ball, held at RHKDF Headquarters. From right: Col. L. T. Rids, Commandant of the Force, HE the Governor, Mrs Newton Dunn, Lady Grantham, and Lt-Col. O. F. Newton Dunn, Deputy Commandant.



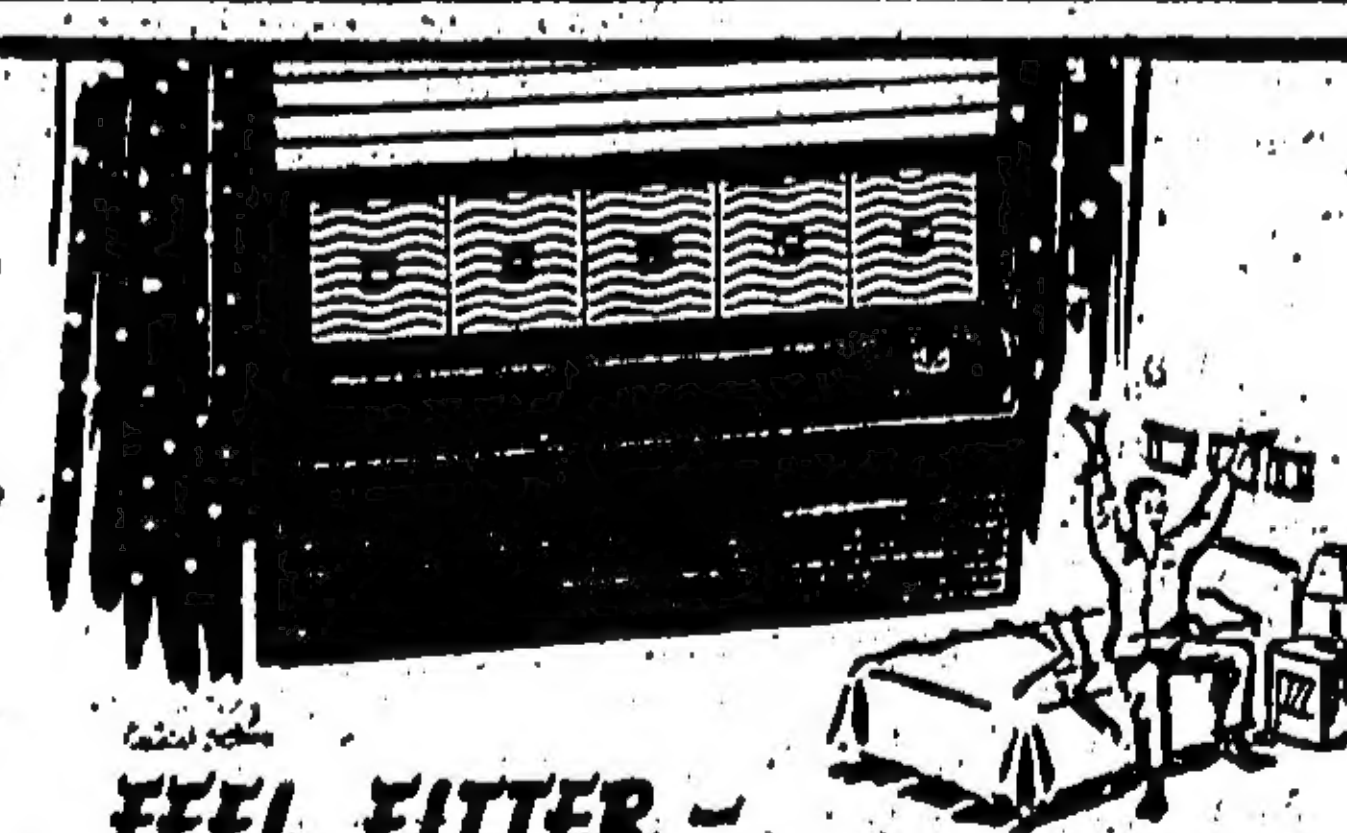
Next week —

*New*

- Shoes by Ferncraft
- Glove and Cravat sets
- Housecoats at reduced prices

all at

**Paquerette LTD.**  
Gloucester Bldg., 16A Des Voeux Rd.



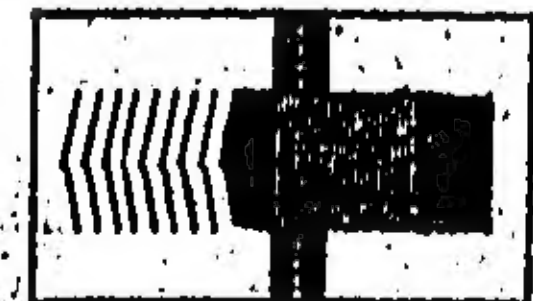
FEEL FITTER —

**FIT PHILCO**

MODEL 84, K. 1-H.P.

THE WORLD'S FIRST 1-H.P. ROOM AIR-CONDITIONER WITH COMPLETELY ADJUSTABLE WINDOW MOUNTING.

The new PHILCO can, in most cases, be mounted flush with inside window sill — takes up no space in room. And only the PHILCO Air-conditioner has TRUE Automatic Temperature Control. Keeps temperature at desired level by AUTOMATICALLY regulating flow of refrigerant... not by switching unit on and off.



**GILMANS**

Gloucester Arcade, Tel. 2246 288 Nathan Road, Tel. 39572





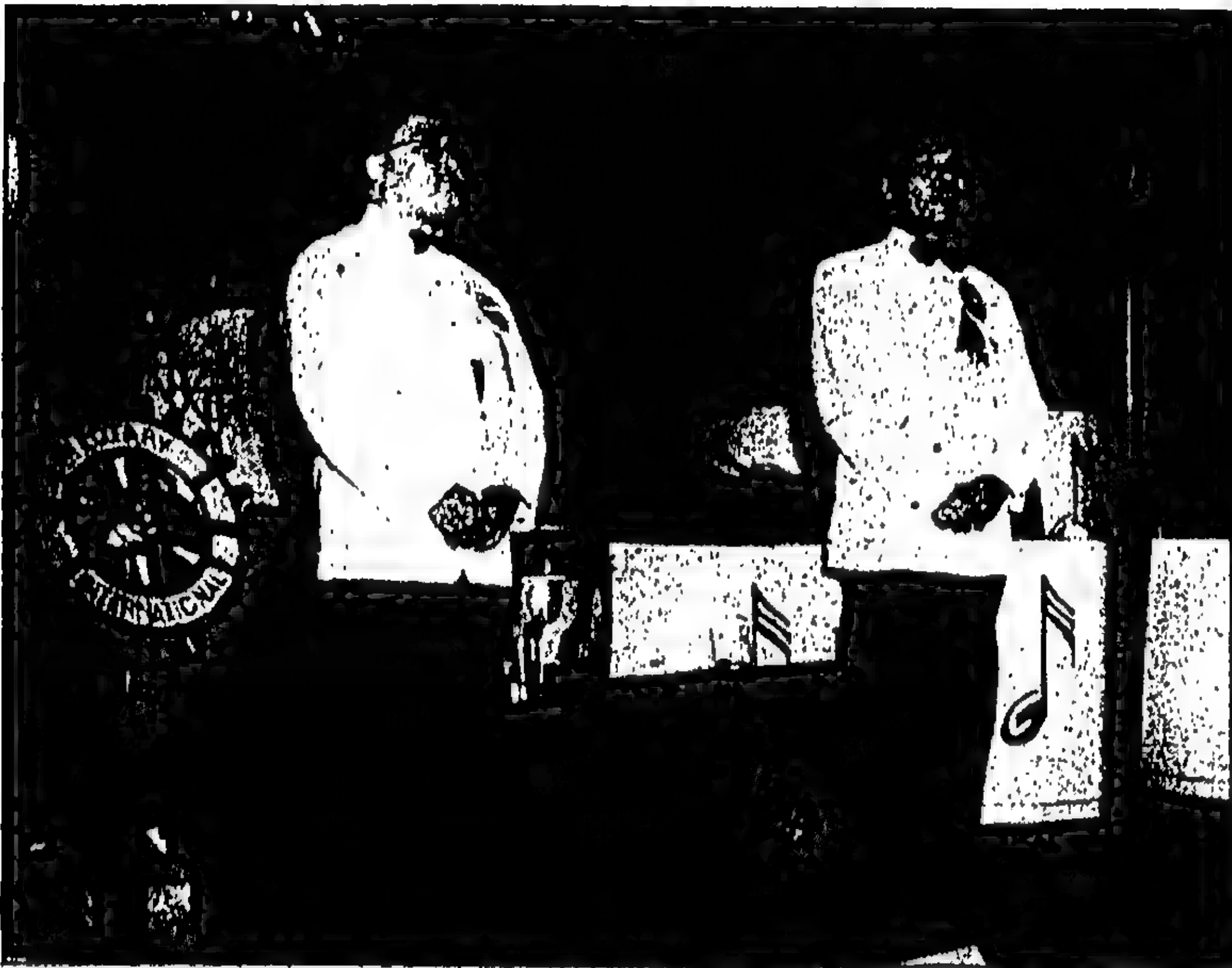
OUTSIDE the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, where they were married last Saturday, Flying Officer Maurice Farrelly and his bride, formerly Miss Rosemary Grace Pearson, pose for photographers with their attendants. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, and Lady Grantham snapped with Dr Guldo Relli, Consul-General for Italy, at the Italian National Day reception held at Dr Relli's Deep Water Bay residence. (Staff Photographer)



JUST before his departure, Lt-General Sir Tormeo Alroy visited the Hongkong University's School of Architecture to present awards won by students. He is seen congratulating Mr Samm Lim, who is the winner this year of the Lee Hyatt Gold Medal for the best design. (Ming Yuen)



MR Fung Hon-chu and Mr John Yuen, respectively Presidents of the Rotary Clubs of Hongkong Island West and East, taken at the Joint Charter Night of the two organisations held at the Ritz last week. (Staff Photographer)

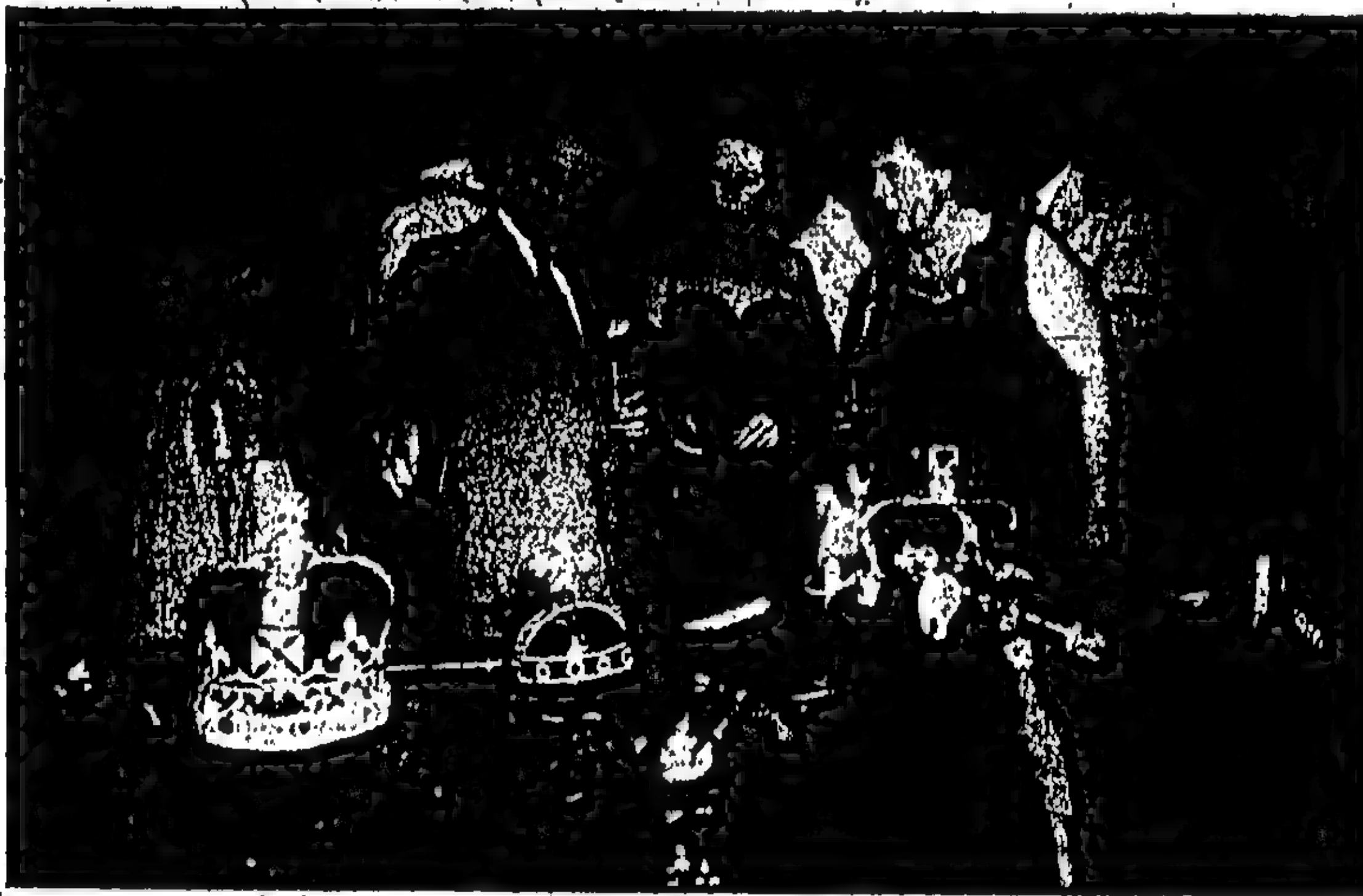


MEMBERS of the 1st Kowloon Girl Guide Company who attended the Commonwealth Youth Sunday service at St Andrew's Church last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



MRS T. L. Bowring presenting prizes at the Gun Club at home held last Sunday. Dr Li Shu-fan, President of the Club, is on the right. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs E. A. Innes and Miss Elma Kelly inspecting the replicas of the Crown Jewels displayed at the cocktail party given by the British Overseas Airways Corporation. (Staff Photographer)



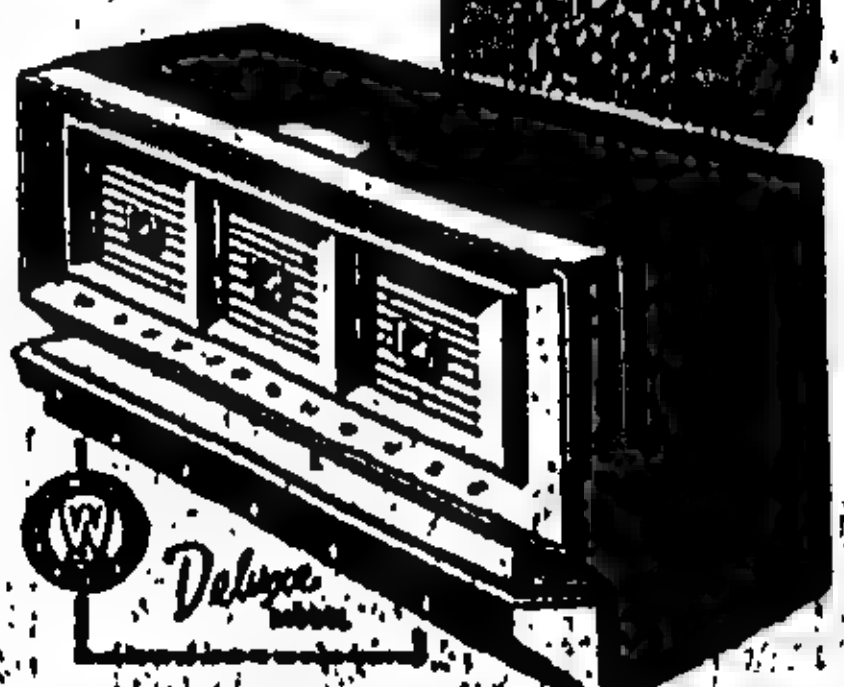
LEFT: A scene from the ballet, "The Curse of the Jewel," one of the highlights of the programme, "Ballet Shoes," presented by Miss Azalea Reynolds and her pupils at the King's Theatre last week. (Staff Photographer)

absolutely **New** Here they are! **Westinghouse**

NOW PRODUCING WINDOW TYPE ROOM AIR CONDITIONERS

"DELUXE" MODELS ARE Year-round conditioners.

- With electric heating.
- Turbospeed motors.
- Exposed controls.
- Push-button operation.
- Built-in thermostats.



**DAVIE, BORG & CO. LTD.**

SOLE AGENTS: ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL. 4122



LEFT: Mr Robert Whitcomb Heaver, and Miss Mary Lou Alden after their wedding at the English Methodist Church. The groom is an Attaché at the U.S. Embassy in Saigon. (Staff Photographer)

THE Commander British Forces, Lieut. Gen. C. S. Sugden, (left), pictured on arrival at Queen's Pier on Monday. With him is the Air Officer Commanding, Air Commodore R. C. Field. (Staff Photographer)

PLENTY OF NEW GOODS AT **MACKINTOSH'S** THIS WEEK.

**AERTEX** SPORTS SHIRTS the newest range in the colony.

"K" SHOES leather or rubber soles: micro-cellular for ease.

**AQUASCUTUM** RAINCOATS of immaculate cut and finish.

**AERTEX** PYJAMAS long or short styles.

**SILK UMBRELLAS** Malacca or leather crooks.

Washable bows: chokers. Ash sticks for hiking.

**ALEXANDRA ARCADE** DES VOEUX ROAD



★ ★ ★

## PRACTICAL

## HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

LOSS OF CONSCIOUSNESS  
DUE TO MANY CAUSES

"HE went out like a light, doctor," says a bystander, as the doctor arrives in response to an emergency call. But that's all he knows. And the doctor needs to know more — because almost any disease may be a cause of unconsciousness.

By W. W. Bauer, M. D.

laid flat, with head low, tight clothing loosened, and fresh air provided.

## Not Merely Drunk!

There is a difference between temporary loss of consciousness and continued coma. Many persons faint as a result of minor causes and temporary conditions — fatigue, hunger, excitement, poor ventilation, tight collars, grief, joy, rage or excessive excitement. Fainting is usually easily recognized by the pallor of the face and the quick recovery when the patient is

A study of a series of such patients brought into a large city hospital shows that roughly six out of 10 are drunk. But this is a dangerous conclusion against which young physicians and interns are carefully warned. So are police officers. A person may be drunk. He may smell of alcohol and chemical tests may show him to be intoxicated. And yet he may also be suffering from some

other condition. If a hasty assumption is made that the person is merely drunk, and he is thrown in gaol to sleep it off—he may be dead in the morning, of one of the other important causes of coma.

Of the four out of 10 who are not drunk, the largest number is unconscious as a result of some brain condition — haemorrhage (stroke), infectious disease or brain tumour. Next in frequency are internal hemorrhages, which may be due to peptic ulcers or to bursting of weakened blood vessels (aneurysms); burns; or shock from some

injury which may or may not be obvious. Next comes coma due to internal disease such as diabetes or kidney failure; then drugs and poisons, epilepsy, heart failure and severe infections.

Since the treatment of these is quite different, the doctor becomes at one and the same time a first aider and a medical detective. Here is where the intelligent and observing bystander can help, particularly if he is a relative or has known the patient prior to the emergency. Time is usually valuable, since proper first aid may save life.

If the patient is known to have had diabetes, for example, he may be in diabetic coma, or if he is taking insulin, insulin shock. What he was doing immediately before the coma came on may be a clue. Had he ever attempted suicide? In some instances, the finding of an unconscious person in a closed garage with the motor of his car running is in itself a tip-off as to probable cause.

## Cautious First Aid

What can the non-medical bystander do when a patient is found unconscious, or becomes so? Perhaps the best he can do in many circumstances is to restrain the enthusiast who insists on "doing something" — no matter what. There is more danger of doing the wrong thing than of failing to do the right one. Even in coma, there is usually time enough to get medical treatment in the meantime protecting the patient as best you can. Of course, bleeding always requires immediate control.

The appearance of the individual is helpful. If his face is pale, the head is best kept at a low level; if flushed, it may be elevated on a low pillow or a rolled up coat. If the patient is hot with fever, he does not need blankets unless it is outdoors and the temperature is low. If he is cold, keep him warm, but not too hot. The former plan of using hot water bottles has been abandoned in most instances in favour of simply enough covering to avoid chilling. No unconscious person should ever be given anything to drink—attempting to force fluids into the mouth of such a person is likely to cause drowning from the filling of the lungs with the fluid offered. If breathing has stopped, artificial respiration must be begun, and kept up until the doctor arrives. If there are convulsions, the patient should be eased to rest in as comfortable a place as is available, and prevented from falling or injuring himself.

## Plenty Of Storage Space



THE ENTRANCE AREA of the above design is trimmed with stone. This plus the delightful planting box in front of the living room add a decorative touch.

By Joan O'Sullivan

CLOSETS always seem to be cluttered. That's largely because the average home doesn't have enough of them.

On today's page, you'll see a house designed for the closet conscious, and who isn't, these days? It's just one shy of having a closet for every ten square feet of floor area. Who could ask more?

This is a three-bedroom design, with combination kitchen - breakfast nook, living-dining area and fourteen closets.

The master bedroom boasts four closets, plus a built-in vanity and private bath. Just outside this room, in the hallway, is a fifth closet.

## Roomy Hall Closet

In a second bath, convenient to the other two bedrooms, a small closet holds towels and wash cloths. The hallway features a really roomy closet designated for household linens.

Cross-ventilated, and airy, a corner bedroom has, for this house anyway, skimpy closet space, only two!

The third sleeping room is better equipped, having three closets. In addition there are two doors, one connecting with the kitchen, outdoor porch and cellar, the other leading to an interior foyer and a bath.

## In The Kitchen

As one might expect, the kitchen is storage-planned, too. Innumerable



AN ENTIRE WALL in the master bedroom is given over to storage facilities—two closets and a vanity with drawers for cosmetics. At the other side of the room, not shown here, there are two more closets.

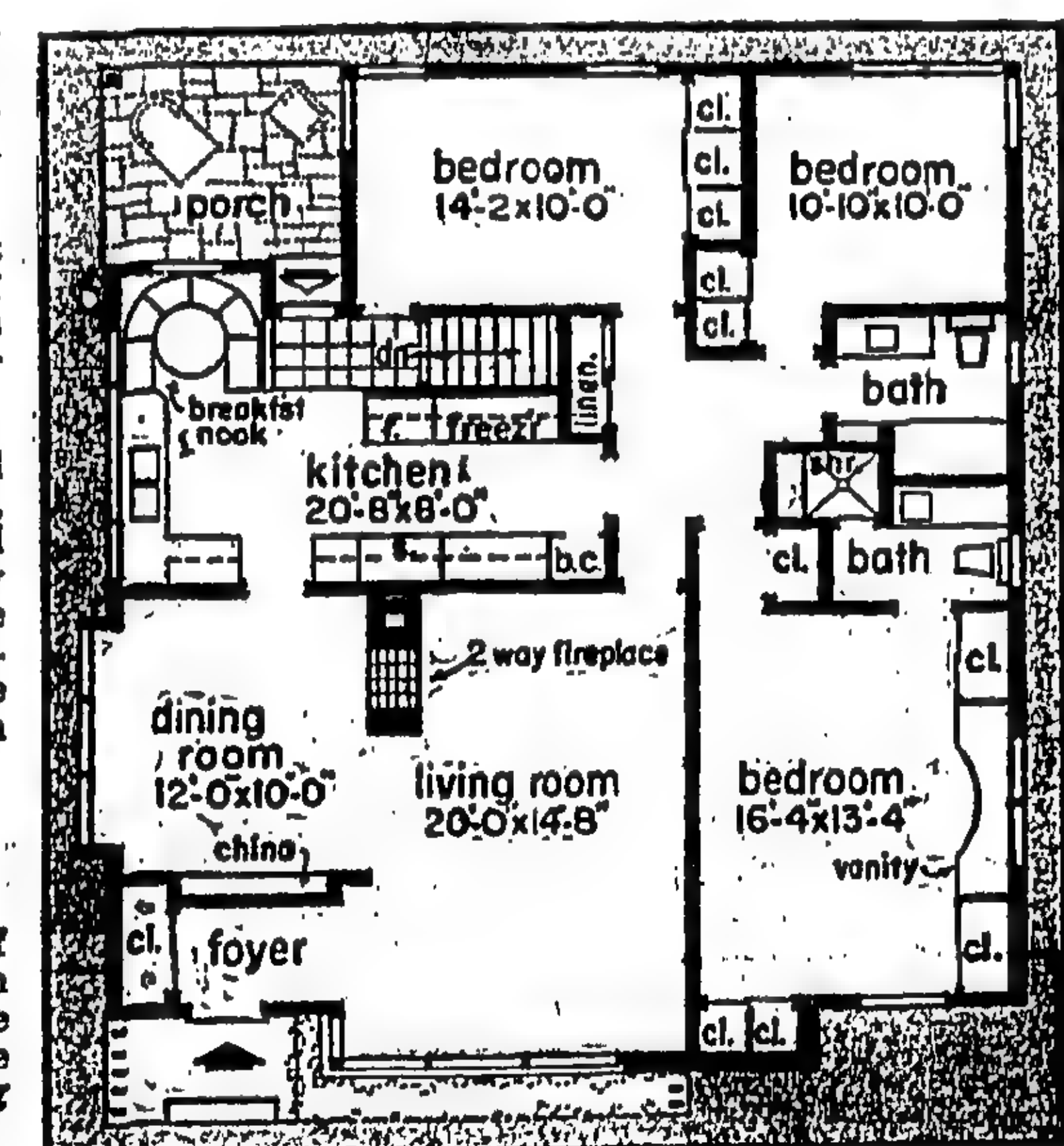
cabinets are ready to house food supplies and utensils, while a special closet is designed for brooms and cleaning aids.

The built-in breakfast nook, with a semicircle of seats and a round table, is just the right size for family meals.

Spacious and well lighted by a picture-window wall, the living room is separated from the dining section by a two-way fireplace. The dining area also has a window wall. Another nice addition, here, is a built-in china cabinet.

## The Foyer Plan

The foyer — and of course it has a closet, an especially good-sized one — leads right into the spacious combination living area.



AMONG THE "EXTRAS" which make this floor plan pleasing is a built-in breakfast nook with a semicircle of seats and a round table.

## INEXPENSIVE TOYS FOR TOTS

By Garry C. Myers, Ph.D.

A YOUNG child does not need to be rich in order to have good playthings. In any home are scores of things which make good toys, especially for the child under 3 or 4.

I'm not belittling the many excellent, expensive toys on the market for the preschool child. But the principles in their use — of scraps or simple things commonly employed for other purposes about the home — are equally applicable to the child under 3 or 4. A box of year or older wrapped about a child's play, makes a doll. A box of year or older, wrapped about a child's play, makes a doll. A box of year or older, wrapped about a child's play, makes a doll.

can creep or walk, he likes to pull about lighter or heavier boxes fastened to a string. There's magic for the child in pulling on a long string which moves an object several feet away. An empty cardboard box with a small hole in the top is an alluring thing through which the baby from 8 to 20 months can push, clothe, or other small objects.

And what can have more magic for him than putting such small things into one end of a standing mailing tube and seeing the objects respond at the other end?

## SCRAPBOOK BLOCKS

Persons who are handy with tools can, saving scraps and time, make a group of beautiful blocks. An even better way

from 10 months to six years or older.

For the tot from two to six, a few short big-headed nails and a hammer and a soft piece of board or log can afford hours of useful fun. Some guidance will be necessary, of course, lest the youngster hit the wrong head!

For more playthings, buy some good tools, such as snips, scissors, for cutting pictures from old newspapers and magazines for drawing and coloring on the back of wallpaper scraps or wrapping paper. On such sheets, or in an old magazine, the child, from three to five, will like to paste pictures he has cut out or drawn.

Checkers and dominoes are precious playthings as soon as

the youngster won't chew off the paint.

Pans and empty food boxes are wonderful toys in the sand-box.

## BOOKS OF RHYMES

If you want to appeal to a bit higher intellectual interest of the young child, put on the floor, several potatoes, apples, spoons, and the like mixed up, and induce the youngster to sort them into several pans.

Some small, wheeled toys may be added to the child's collection of inexpensive toys, and also a few story books and books of rhymes. You may be able to borrow a great variety of such books from the public library.

Even better than playthings is a mother who enjoys the little child in his development and creates.

Weak EYES CAN RUIN YOUR WORK!

When your eyes ache, work suffers. To soothe and strengthen them, bathe eyes regularly with Optrex Eye Lotion. It washes away dust, relieves eye muscles — makes eyes sparkle! Doctors recommend it.

FREE eye bath with bottle

Optrex

PROTECTS YOUR SIGHT



»Bayer's«

TONIC

Let a cake cool before it's cut. Cooling helps to "set" the cake. For proper cooling, air should circulate all around the pan. This prevents steaming the delicate crust.

If you want to anchor a screw, dip the threads into thinned shellac just before it is inserted into the wood. The treatment prevents rust.

For a menu surprise, beat an egg and season into two cups of hot mashed potatoes. Shape into four balls and press the centres to make cups. Put pieces of cheese into the cups, brush with melted fat, sprinkle with crumbs, and bake in a moderate oven 30 minutes.

Embroidery hoops are convenient for holding material in place when removing stains.

DON'T WASTE WATER

## The Best Way To Prepare Soluble Coffee

"WHETHER one buys freshly ground or vacuum-packed coffee, or one of the flavourful soluble coffee," said the Chef, "is a

matter concerning both time and money. Soluble coffee is a clever innovation, a real convenience food.

"It certainly costs less per cup, and there is no waste. It is possible also to make the brew strong or mild to taste."

"However, Chef, we must keep in mind that soluble coffee is first thoroughly percolated to draw out full strength, and the water is then evaporated by any one of several processes to obtain the coffee solids.

## ELEMENTS RETAINED

"More of the fatty acids and caffeine which are normally present in coffee are retained in the soluble coffees than when the beverage is made from ground coffee by the preferred drip method.

"Economically, the use of instant soluble coffee does effect a saving of about 20 percent. If preparing it for the family, measure the number of teaspoons needed into a heated pot; pour in the right amount of rapidly boiling freshly drawn water, cover and keep hot three minutes to bring out the flavour."

After-Dinner Instant Coffee: For each 2 persons to be served, measure 1 tsp. instant soluble coffee into the pot or coffee jug. Pour in 1 measuring cup freshly boiling water. Cover and keep hot 3 min. If poured at the coffee table, keep hot over a candle-lamp.

"Coffee Viennese Style is very nice," the Chef suggested. "Just float a teaspoon of whipped cream on each cup of after-dinner coffee. And in keeping with this style, pass

this crisp butter cookies or small chocolate candies with after-dinner coffee."

## DINNER

Duck Saladettes  
Chili Con Carne  
Savoury Rice  
New Beets with Greens  
Apple Crumb Crisp  
Coffee Tea Milk

All Measurements Are Level  
Recipes Serve 4 to 6

Duck Saladettes: Combine ½ lb. to ¾ c. diced duck, 2 c. lettuce, ½ c. small-diced apple and ¼ c. diced celery. Toss with creamy French dressing. Chill; garnish with red radishes and crisp lettuce.

Chili Con Carne: Cook 1 lb. dried kidney beans as usual, or use 2 (No. 2) tins kidney beans.

In 2 tsp. butter or margarine, sauté for 3 min.: 1 large minced peeled onion, 1 minced seeded green pepper and ¼ c. chopped celery. Add 1 lb. chopped beef. Continue to fry until nearly browned; stir often. Add ½ tsp. salt and 1 to 2 tsp. chili powder according to taste. Stir in the kidney beans and 1 (No. 2) tin tomatoes; simmer 30 min. Serve with savoury rice or on buttered noodles.

Savoury Rice: Melt 3 tsp. bacon fat. Add 1½ c. raw rice; sauté for 1 min., stirring constantly. Add 1 tsp. butter or margarine and 2 c. boiling water. Cover and simmer until the rice is dry and tender, about 20 min. Serve hot.

## TRICK OF THE CHEF

Add ½ tsp. oregano when making chili con carne.

— Ida Bailey Allen





OLD LOW'S CRYSTAL BALL -

THINGS TO COME

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

## GERMAN INDUSTRY SEEKS LEBENSRAUM

By Frederick Ellis

ONCE again the German nation is on the march for Lebensraum—seeking a place in the sun. But this time it is an industrial army seeking Lebensraum in the export markets of the world.

It is an army no less terrifying in its intentions than the Hitler military machine which overran Europe.

And Britain again is the major target. For it is from Britain's share of the export market that the big German victories can be gained.

Already Western Germany's share of the world's heavy engineering exports is back to pre-war at Britain's expense. For our postwar gain has been retaken by the eager beaver Germans.

Everywhere you travel through this emerald-green country you see signs of the super-effort being made—by men and master.

On the Rheingold I rode to Cologne. There were two stenographers' fingers poised to pound the typewriter for travelling business men. And the service is available on Sundays. For time must not be wasted—time is but to work in.

A quick look at the German export figures will show little time is being lost in his latest blitzkrieg. Up . . . up . . . up they go.

### Bombed Out

YET this is a nation whose industry at the end of the war was flat on its back like a dead whale, with acres of plants and factories bombed to rubble—and much of what was left carted away by the allies.

A country in which post-war inflation, until currency reform in 1948, paralysed even the task of getting going again. So what has happened has taken place in five years. From the ruins Western Germany is rising again to menace the trade of Britain and Empire.

There have been no miracles. No magic wands. A couple of days in Western Germany gives you the answer pat—HARD WORK.

Let not the British worker scowl at that—let him read of the facts, unpalatable though some may find them.

For the resurrection of Germany belongs to the worker—and his boss. They work with almost religious fervour—in the factories, in the steel works, and on the buildings that seem almost to rise in front of your startled eyes.

It is a German vice to work hard, the boss of one vast engineering plant told me. But walk round the shipyards here of the Howaldtswerke firm on an island in Hamburg's River Elbe.

The port-haired J. S. Herr Thier for Schaeffer, points proudly to a mighty tanker on the stocks. It is the world's largest—a 48,000-tonner yet to be named. It is for export, a sister of the Tine Onassis (45,000 tons), owned by Greek millionaire Aristotle Onassis, the uncrowned prince of Monte Carlo.

### Three Shifts

Herr Schaeffer says "It will be launched in a fortnight—just a year since the men started to work on it."

He quickly gives the explanation. "We work round the clock in this yard."

For the German worker is only too happy to work three shifts—and equally important, the trades unions are only too happy to let him.

Schaeffer's men work a nine-hour shift—the first starts at 7.30 a.m.—with only 45 minutes off for meal breaks. Lunchtime is only half an hour. For that, the skilled worker gets £8 a week without overtime.

But he works overtime for the extra pay with the enthusiasm usually reserved in Britain for filling in football pools.

As you walk around the yard but by a thousand bulbs. In the way you cannot fail to be impressed by the spirit of enthusiasm of the German worker.

Never once did I see a man loafing. Nor have I at other plants.

No wonder the German shipyards beat the daylight out of us in winning new ship orders. They are won on delivery dates that cannot be matched on the Clyde, the Mersey, the Tyne, where super-fatted order books tell the workers into believing that booms go on for ever at higher and higher prices.

These German yards have nothing else to offer, for their prices are the same, if not more, than in Britain. Lower German wages are offset by dearer steel.

But how I laughed when Herr Schaeffer accused the State-owned British coal mines of letting the steel industry have coal cheaply in order to keep British steel prices down!

I told him we would let him have all the coal he liked at the same price as British steel works—if he was mad enough to buy it.

In case the British boss class is feeling good about all this,

let him not be so smug. He could learn a thing or two from the German bosses.

Shipbuilder Schaeffer and his fellow-directors are in the yard at 8 a.m. every day. That is the rule for most German bosses. Some of them get to work before eight in the morning (train) for them.

### Full Pressure

HERE is Herr Schaeffer's formula for keeping his men working full pressure:

(1) Tell the workers truthfully all the facts. (2) Treat them as human beings and pay them as much as you can. (3) Keep them feeling sure of their jobs.

That policy, almost universal in German industry, pays off in good labour relations. And these have been remarkable in postwar Germany, where strikes are almost as rare as shop stewards.

In this postwar Germany there has been one big incentive lacking in Britain.

Germany was licked in the war. Factories, homes, jobs—the lot were lost. For five years they have been getting them back, often helped in homes by the firms they work for—and thus they will work hard to keep and improve them.

"Work or want" used to be the cry in Britain. In Germany they work mightily to end war.

### THE CHAPMAN PINCHER COLUMN

## WHAT KEEPS A BEE BUSY?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—

## DOPE FROM THE QUEEN

THE secret of how the queen bee keeps her subjects so fanatically loyal to her has been discovered by a British scientist.

She supplies them with a mysterious substance which they crave like dope. Dr Colin Butler, chief bee scientist at the famed research station at Rothamsted, Harpenden, announces.

This "queen substance" keeps the workers content while they toil for the community. Without a regular supply of it the worker bees become irritable, shiftless, and disloyal to their queen.

Dr Butler believes that it is the inability of an aging queen bee to supply the workers with enough "queen substance" which makes them swarm.

They rear a new queen to supply the "dope" and then thousands of disloyal workers quit the hive with her.

The "queen substance" is in the special wax which covers the queen bee's body. The workers get their supplies by constantly licking her or from other workers who have done so. That is why they always seem to be so attentive.

First sure sign that the workers are starved of "dope" is a roaring sound in the hive made by hundreds of bees fanning with their wings.

Dr Butler has found that the "queen substance" which has not yet been isolated, can be rubbed off with a piece of cotton wool which then becomes as attractive to worker bees as the queen bee herself.

The bees must touch the queen to get the dope. If a queen bee is placed in a wire-mesh cage so that the workers can see her but cannot touch her they soon become dissatisfied and start to rear new queens.

Any egg-laying queen can supply the "dope" which explains why workers will accept a queen from another colony.

Dr Butler believes that the food which worker bees pass to one another in the hive contains "queen substance" and is a means of telling each other that all is well with the queen.

"Of all factors which help to keep the members of a colony together, the strong desire for 'queen substance' is probably the most important," Dr Butler writes in his magnificently illustrated book, "The World of the Honeybee" (Collins, 21s.).

There is no evidence that worker wasps or bumblebees get "dope" from their queens, but ants and termites do.

### TALL OR SHORT

NEW light on why the world's most forceful men are usually of short or medium stature comes from Oxford University doctors.

Careful study of human growth has shown that men who are below average in height reach physical maturity earlier than taller men.

Early physical maturity is often accompanied by a more mature outlook and extra drive. So the boy who stops growing early may be quicker at getting ambition into perspective and is better endowed to pursue it with vigour.

Examples of shortish men of outstanding drive and accomplishment? Julius Caesar, Wellington, Nelson, Napoleon, Lloyd George, Mussolini, and Hitler were all of moderate height.

So often, too, in business and in the professions, the men at the top are not much more than shoulder-high to a six-footer.

Until now the dominance of short men has been explained mainly on the psychological principle that they unduly ascribe themselves to compensate for their lack of stature. This theory would seem to apply only to those who are so far below average height that they consciously feel inferior.

My own height? A regrettable 5ft. 11ins.

### BANISHING FEAR

AN INDIAN drug which is said to banish fear, anxiety, and had formerly been given to British patients.

This drug, called reserpine, was regularly used in a crude form by the late Mahatma Gandhi, and is believed to have been largely responsible for the Indian leader's astonishing composure.

A medical film shows the before and after effects of giving the drug to a group of nervous monkeys. After a course of reserpine the monkeys became friendly and could be fed by hand.

The drug is being used in the treatment of high blood pressure and the relief of anxiety and violence in mental disorders.

Reserpine is extracted from the root of an Indian plant called rauwolfia. Indians have used a crude extract of the root as a pleasant sedative for more than 1,000 years, but the pure drug was isolated only recently by Professor Emil Schittler, a Swiss research chemist.

### ON THE BLACK

A MACHINE to help family doctors to diagnose their patients' ailments has been invented by Mr. Firmin A. Nash, a London surgeon. It consists of a frame to one side of which is fixed a set of 300 diseases, arranged in alphabetical order. The doctor examines the patient. Then he takes from a box a strip of wood marked with the name of the first symptom he has discovered.

When this strip is slipped into the frame black lines marked on it automatically fall opposite each disease characterised by that symptom.

The doctor puts in a separate strip of wood for each of the patient's symptoms in turn. The place where most black lines are marked together marks the disease most likely to be responsible.

### TROUBLE SPOT

THE PRECISE source of a painful throb in a splitting headache has been tracked down by U.S. doctors. It is not in the nervous tissues of the brain, but in the walls of the blood vessels which nourish it.

Using a sensitive electronic instrument, Professor Harold Wolff found that when the pulse in the carotid artery increases the headache gets worse.

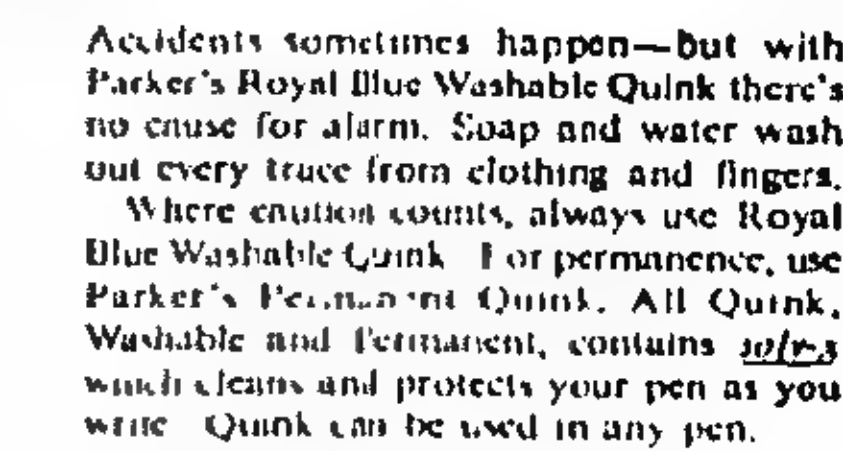
This type of headache is often caused by worry and overwork.



**Gordon's**  
Stands Supreme

Distributors:—  
**DODWELL & CO., LTD.**

No harm done!  
ROYAL BLUE  
WASHABLE QUINK  
washes right out!



ROYAL BLUE  
WASHABLE  
**Quink**  
CONTAINING SOLV-X

Price: HK\$1.50

Sole Agents: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED

Pen Repair Service at 1, North Arcade, Alexandra House

77104

Reporters the world over have spontaneously acclaimed it...

## ETERNA-MATIC

DATO

The first self-winding Calendar watch on a ball-bearing.

Eterna offers you a self-winding watch of two-fold value—not only does it tell you the time, second by second, but it records the date, day by day. This new Eterna-Matic gives final and decisive proof of the exceptional merit of automatic winding on a ball-bearing. The 5 microscopic steel balls in the Eterna ball-bearing are absolutely unbreakable. Better still, instead of wearing out—as a "staff" does—this bearing (which is no bigger than a pin's head) is self-polishing, thus its winding efficiency increases as it works. Needless to say, this constant automatic winding of the movement has a decisive influence on the accuracy of the watch and, at the same time, enables it to accumulate a power-reserve of 44 hours. This amazing performance has so impressed leading New York reporters that they have spontaneously declared that the Eterna-Matic "eliminates" all previous winding systems.



Sole Agents:—  
**ED. A. KELLER & CO. LTD.**

**ETERNA**

## 25 HIT SONGS IN FIVE YEARS

By Robert Harris



ROBERT MERRILL  
Twenty-five hits in five years.

THE man who gave the world the song hit "How Much is That Doggie in the Window?" has come to London to spend some of the million dollars which the world (rather extravagantly) has given him.

His name is Robert Merrill. Hardly anyone noticed his arrival. Hardly anyone knew his name. Who exactly is Mr. Merrill? He might be described as a song tycoon. Writer seems an inadequate term to describe his activities in the musical stratosphere of Tin Pan Alley.

In five years he has written 25 hit songs, some of them on a miniature xylophone which he carries around with him. The Doggie song, written in 20 minutes flat, earned \$8,000,000 altogether.

I found this one-man industry to be a soft-spoken, courteous American bachelor of 32.

### Simple Living

"I like to live pretty simple," he said to me. A lavender-coloured star ruby, the size of a Brazil nut, managed to look inconspicuous on his left hand. A pearl no bigger than a baked bean was pinned discreetly near the bottom of his black sports tie.

Seriously, Mr. Merrill is less opulent. He wears, with permanent casualness, a single-breasted blue suit of some light

material, a floppy-collared shirt, and moccasin "loafer" shoes with tasselled leather laces, which, it seems, are all the rage among smart American males just now.

"I don't own a tuxedo," says Mr. Merrill without shame, "and, best of all, I like to loaf around a little island retreat off New York in a cotton shirt, while duck pants and bare feet. Don't think I'm a recluse, though."

I hadn't. I asked Mr. Merrill to tell me more about the simple life as led by successful American song-writers.

### Goldfish Bowl

"Well, you know," he said, "I was a hobo for a couple of years, though my father was wealthy—a candy manufacturer. I've lived on four dollars a week."

Now that he earns 4,000 dollars a week what is life like?

"I guess it's a little like living in a goldfish bowl. In New York I don't live so simple," he confessed. "Yes, I have got a penthouse—used to belong to a millionaire hotel owner. I have a rather fabulous bathroom—probably the largest in the world—made of Spanish brick. It looks like the inside of a castle. And the bath, which is big enough for three, is enclosed in New Orleans glass. I have a little lounge in a corner and gym equipment and that sort of thing. He has five other rooms in addition. And a sun terrace."





## PARADE A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

**UNDERWEAR** A wealthy ancient Greek city of the 4th century B.C. is awaiting discovery. The city is Eliké, a Greek Pompeii buried under a 130 feet of water in the Gulf of Corinth. Experts say that only an "underwater explorer," like the famous Frenchman Commander Cousteau, could really "discover" the city and its secrets.

The story of Eliké goes back to a December night in 373 B.C.

When a violent earthquake swept huge tidal waves across the city and, as the level of the sea mounted, Eliké was drowned. Until the year 200 A.D. the marble roofs of the dead city's monuments were still visible just above the sea level, at a distance of 1,000 yards from the coastline. Now only a diver can see it.

Nothing that is, until one day last week when an exasperated security officer called on the President of the Greek Society of Psychic Research, and explained the case. Later at a secret spiritual seance the President, an experienced hypnotist, asked a medium to "see" where the documents were. The medium went into a trance and began to "see." The files would be found in the office drawer where they were usually kept. The medium was right. No one had thought of looking there!

**NO MORE LINES** There is to be easier discipline in future for Dutch soldiers. A new Army order forbids any soldier being forced to write out as many as a thousand times the words "I must not be a bad soldier." The punishment used to be given for mistakes at drill.

**AERIAL PAVEMENT** The world's first "pavement in the air" has just gone up in Paris as part of the city's scheme to unknot the worsening traffic tangle. The "pavement in the air" is as daring in design as anything conceived by the world's most advanced architects. It has been built as an adjunct to a big new "aerial garage" for 1,900 cars just completed next to St Lazare station—one of the city's worst areas for traffic jams.

In order that pedestrians may avoid the constant flow of traffic in and out of the giant park, the aerial pavement was built and now all that pedestrians who want to cross the busy place need do is to walk up the ramp, round the circular "pavement in the air," and down the ramp at the street they want to go to.

**NOW — "HITLER RESEARCH"** The Hitler legend dies hard. It is kept alive by ex-Servicemen, Nazi fanatics, by ex-Servicemen, by writers and politicians. But this is not all. The West German Government—pledged to uphold democracy—is actually financing a research centre in Munich to discover more information about the life and times of Adolf Hitler.

The research centre is called "The Institute for Research into the Nazi and Socialist Era." The State Governments of Baden-Württemberg, Bavaria and Hesse are also contributing to its funds.

So far nobody has seriously criticised the quality of the Institute's "documentation," but various taxpayers' groups have protested that there seems to be no point in spending their money to duplicate what reputable Allied historians already have done. Unless, of course, the Institute has some special "plan" from which it wants this research to be tucked!

**HYPNOTIST Greek Secret** Servicemen have been working hard for the past three months—trying to trace a file of confidential documents which their country's Foreign Office reported missing. This week the search ended successfully when the desperate investigators called in a hypnotist to help them.

It all began last November when a file containing papers of great value to foreign spies suddenly vanished. There was a direct investigation at first, which produced no results. Some suspicion was said to weigh on certain Foreign Office employees entrusted with the safe-keeping of the missing file. A second investigation covered

**MARRIAGE BUSINESS** Ndola, a town of 7,000 in Northern Rhodesia, is getting a reputation as the Reno of Africa.

Because the law in the nearby Belgian Congo doesn't allow remarriage after divorce for at least nine months, couples are slipping across the border for the ceremony. In Ndola a two-week residence is enough.

Said the court clerk: "Before the news of the £3,000,000 copper refinery came, I was wondering if remarriage was not going to be Ndola's biggest industry."

This book is a MUST, says Robin Hutcheon

# THEIR HONEYMOON WAS SPENT IN THE JUNGLE

**"THE JUNGLE AND THE DAMNED."** By Hassold Davis (Harrop, London, 15/-)

**H**ASSOLD DAVIS, an American explorer, has written a book about his explorations in French Guiana—a land of primeval forests, of unbelievable wild life and tribes of Indians whose faces have been seen by white men on the verge of violent death. It will probably rank with "Kon-Tiki" and the Fawcett exploration story, as one of the three best travel and adventure stories of this century.

Ernest Hemingway describes the book as "fascinating." But Davis's adventure would put any of Hemingway's to shame—even his last one in Africa when he nearly lost his life. If I relapse into superlatives in this review, I make no apologies. In fact the superlatives should be written in capital letters. For this book is a MUST!

From the convict colony of Cayenne with its now not so grim Devil's Island a few short miles to the North, Hassold Davis made a fantastic 300-mile canoe-trek up the Maroni River to the Tumuc Humac mountains on the border of Brazil.

## A Poet

The book is written by an explorer, a well-travelled explorer who has journeyed from the warm and friendly Antipodes to the frozen heights of the Himalayas, from the dark jungles of Africa to the world of perpetual green night in the Guianas.

But Davis is not just an explorer, and not just a writer; he is a poet. And on this journey he was a poet in love for it was a honeymoon combined with exploration—surely the strangest honeymoon a young bride has ever been subjected to.

If you marvel at Davis's writing then thank his steel-nerved young wife, Ruth who was responsible for the multitude of human touches

(and the photography) which make this book so delightful. Thank her for the fact that she never allowed the expedition to degenerate into a nightmare when unrepentant murderers, grotesquely deformed lepers, voices of unseen Indians in the forest, blood-sucking vampire bats, endless coils of blue-grey anaconda snakes and howling monkeys made the seven stages to Hell seem like a pleasant day's punting on the Thames.

"The Jungle and The Damned," being the strange little colony of the hopeful and the hopeless at Cayenne—replete with murderers, assassins, pervers, sex maniacs, gangsters, perjurers, thieves and those lesser breeds who were just unfortunate enough to differ with the policies of the French Government at the time.

## Social Strata

There were certain definite social strata in this strange society—liberals, transporters, crooks, survivalists, all self-classified according to the particular infamy which had earned them a permanent home in the dreaded steaming convict settlements.

Royal Island, a barren stony outcrop in the Atlantic where once a thousand criminals had "died, sweated and bled," was now just the home of a few old incorrigible murderers—"lean looking men with thin lips, high cheek bones, sunken eyes and that glance over the shoulder. They had the faces of men who, after 20 years of imprisonment, have not a dream or a hope to disturb them."

Devil's Island was a paradise by contrast. This island, contrary to popular Sunday newspaper fiction—harboured only the elite, and mostly political prisoners at that. "It never had a murderer—or a visiting journalist—on it. It was a soft asylum for traitors and discredited politicians," Davis says.

The grim prisons with the disgusting little cells, even the guillotines stand on the islands still. It is ironic that their infamy is now to be exploited by an American airline which believes it may yet find El Dorado in this country—only the gold mines will be the intrepid dollar tourists lured by the fascination of this macabre setting and the pitiful fates of the convict community of Cayenne.

And the "Jungle": We follow the Davis's three canoes at first through the open placid waters of the Maroni estuary, past the sparse fringes of the river civilisation into a land which is inviolable beyond 100 yards ahead and a similar distance behind, bordered and completely enclosed by giant trees and the dense foliage of the jungle.

## Vicious Rapids

Frequently vicious rapids scoured the translucent waters. Huge golden butterflies performed lovely fandangoes over stony islands. Lavender flowers waved at them as their native crews poled them towards their goal where the creeks and rivers were haunted—so the Indians said—by amphibian people who lived under the river, breathing water.

In this country they saw dragons or green iguanas four feet long—spider crabs seven inches from toe to toe—jaguars—anacondas—snakes which sang with high sweet voices—fireflies which were fascinated by burning cigarette ends at night.

omnivorous an's howling monkeys whose roosting voices sounded like "the rumbling of boulders in immense tin cans, like the gurgle of thick water going down a cosmic drain, and like nothing earthly" dogs which "talked" piranhas or cannibal fish (which the author found surprisingly docile contrary to the legends we have all heard of schools of these fish ripping the flesh off a man within minutes) ... buffalo bull frogs "as big as your head grunting Wow! Wow!"

Zombie birds which the natives said would stick their bills through your heart as you slept at night; Vampire bats who would stop at nothing to suck blood from the unwary ... flights of colourful parrots and flamingoes which made an ever-changing mosaic against the green of the jungle "sky".

## Leper Colony

As they journeyed farther up river, they found, they had entered a land shrouded even by birds and animals. It was the domain of the scorpions and the vipers.

And the leper colony attended by Mother Genevieve and her young Nuns; here is Hassold Davis's pen-picture of these pathetic people:

"They moved around us as in slow motion photography. They were terrible cartoons of men and women for some had no noses and some no ears. One Annamite boy danced crazily ahead of us, striking the stylised boxing postures which his ancestors had commemorated on the walls of Angkor Wat. Like most of the others he had been sent as a convict to French Guiana, and had paid for his crime doubly by contracting leprosy here, but his spirit was unbroken; he punched fists without fingers at the bare sky, and he pranced no feet without toes. An old man crawled on his elbows and knees from his hut's doorway, and spoke in thick words like bubbling porridge."

And the sick man who stumbled into the explorer's camp one day looking emaciated and ill. He was wearing a brandy rum. Vitamin's A,B,C,D,E, or F. Kilm or any of the number of drugs they had in their medicine chest? No, all he wanted was a tin of Quaker Oats!

## Jungle Fight

And the fight in the jungle between the two convicts who had been seconded to the expedition by the French Administration at Cayenne:

"He is only a pig, a thief," said Mohammed, with contempt. "I am a murderer, a transporter," he said proudly as he stalked off into the jungle after his whimpering quarry. And the Indians: the matriarchal villages of the Apatou where the women ruled the roost—pure Africans in a South American jungle. They had escaped from plantations in the three Guianas and the Caribbean Islands and had established themselves as an independent colony in the jungle.

And the Roucouyennes who painted themselves a brilliant vermilion to make themselves beautiful and to protect themselves from the bites of insects; who wore orange coronets of woven feathers; who looked like "elongated eskimos"; who insisted on dreadful tests of courage and fortitude for their young men approaching manhood—hours-long submissions to stings and bites by huge angry wasps trapped in woven mats; whose men were bisexual because of the strange tribal laws which prevented them from having intercourse with their wives for two years after the birth of a child; whose men drank corn wine shamelessly and then engaged in long-distance spewing contests.

## Never Seen

And the others, the unseen Oyarcouicouls, whose voices were everywhere in the unexplored forests near the Brazilian borders, who were never sighted but who tantalised the explorers, drawing them onwards with their welcome signs of white balls of kapok on spears. The red ball, a danger sign, which could never be ignored. Earlier a party of 50 French explorers had scoffed at the red Kapok warning and was brutally massacred the following night.

Hassold Davis and his wife travelled farther into the jungle than any previous white explorer. But their journey ended abruptly with the advent of the sinister red warning signs and a mutiny by their fearful native crew.

This is a book of 242 pages packed with excitement and gripping interest. It is impossible to feel detached at any stage of the book. You are not in a comfy chair in your lounge reading. You are in the jungle with Davis and his wife and Hong Kong's summer weather, the buzzing mosquitoes, the cacophony of insect sounds in the Hongkong night only add realism to this remarkable book.

## Never Another

Oddly enough I have left mentioning until the last the power and vitality of the author's description, but from the liberal quotations included in this review, it is possible to gauge the heights of Hassold Davis's literary ability.

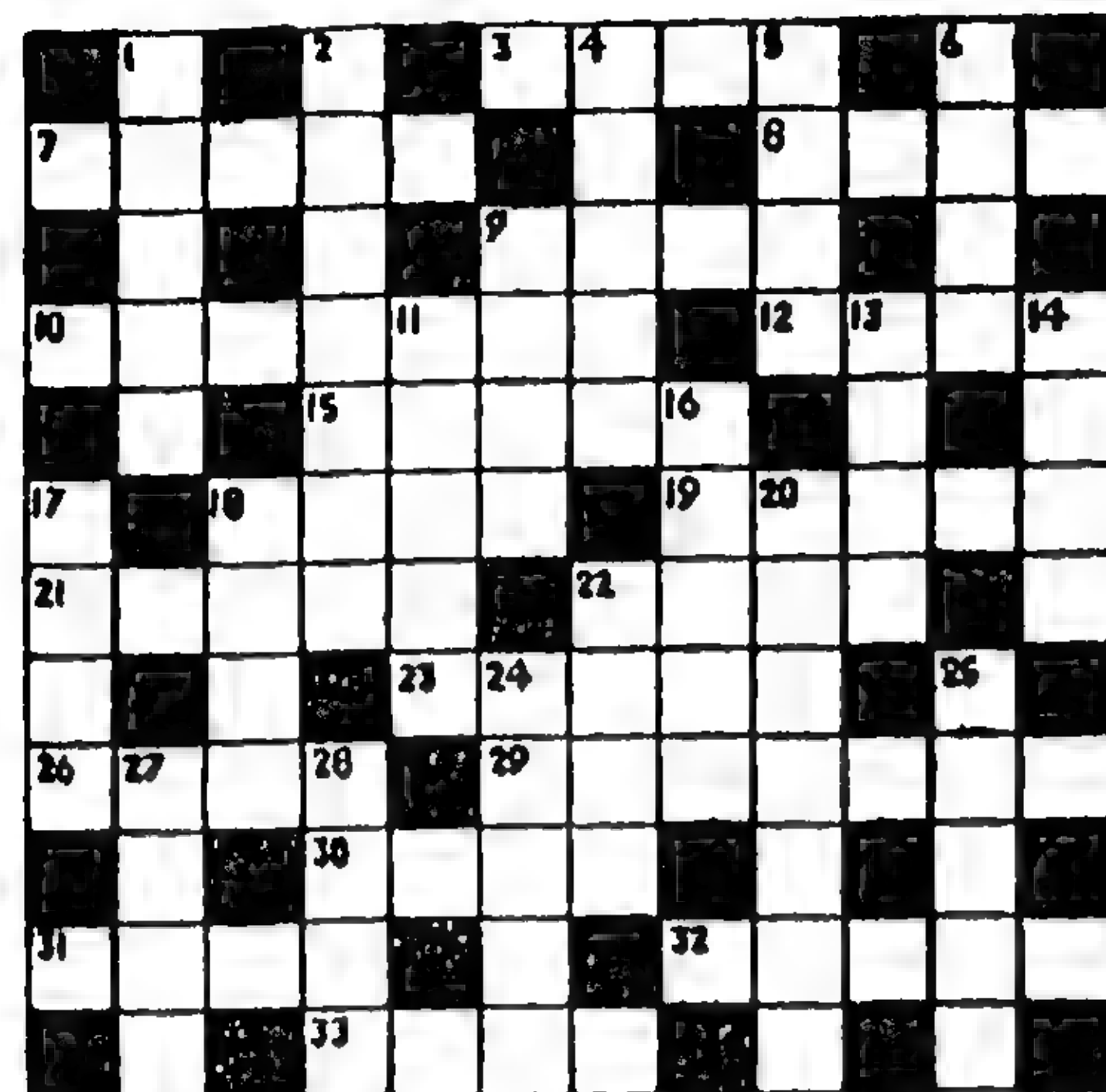
The power of his imagery is tremendous, the tempo of the story beautifully controlled.

A post-explorer is rare combination these days. When you realise that Davis is also an extremely able storyteller (the book is sprinkled with anecdotes sufficient to fill a volume of short stories) you can understand that this book is exceptional.

While the quality of the photographs is extremely good I do feel the author could have selected a better range—why not the shot of him probing a giant anaconda snake into action with a small stick for instance?

But don't let this deter you. Take my advice: Spend 15 dollars on this book—there will probably never be another like it!

## A British Crossword Puzzle



### ACROSS

- 7 Swallow (5)
- 7 Ance (3)
- 8 Lays (1)
- 9 Catalogue (1)
- 10 Do good to (7)
- 12 Hurried (4)
- 13 Brundish (5)
- 18 Grant (4)
- 19 Scent (5)
- 21 Rough (5)
- 22 Rote (4)
- 23 Perpendicular (5)
- 26 Disenters (1)
- 29 Pots in (7)
- 30 Sassy (4)
- 31 Pleasant (4)
- 32 Severe (5)
- 33 Verve (4)

### DOWN

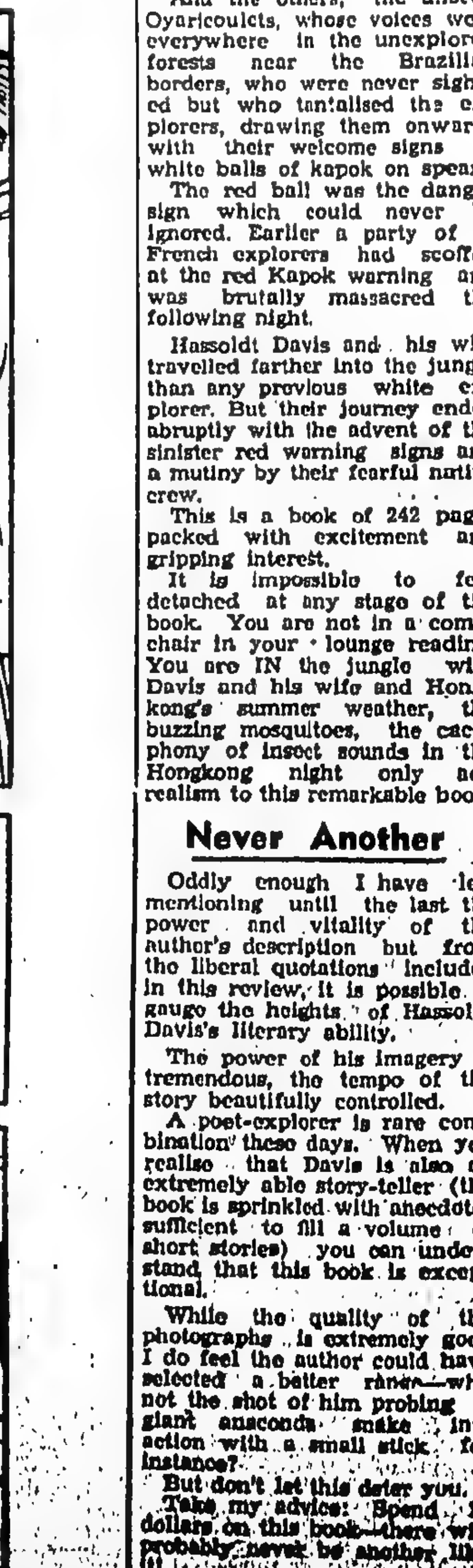
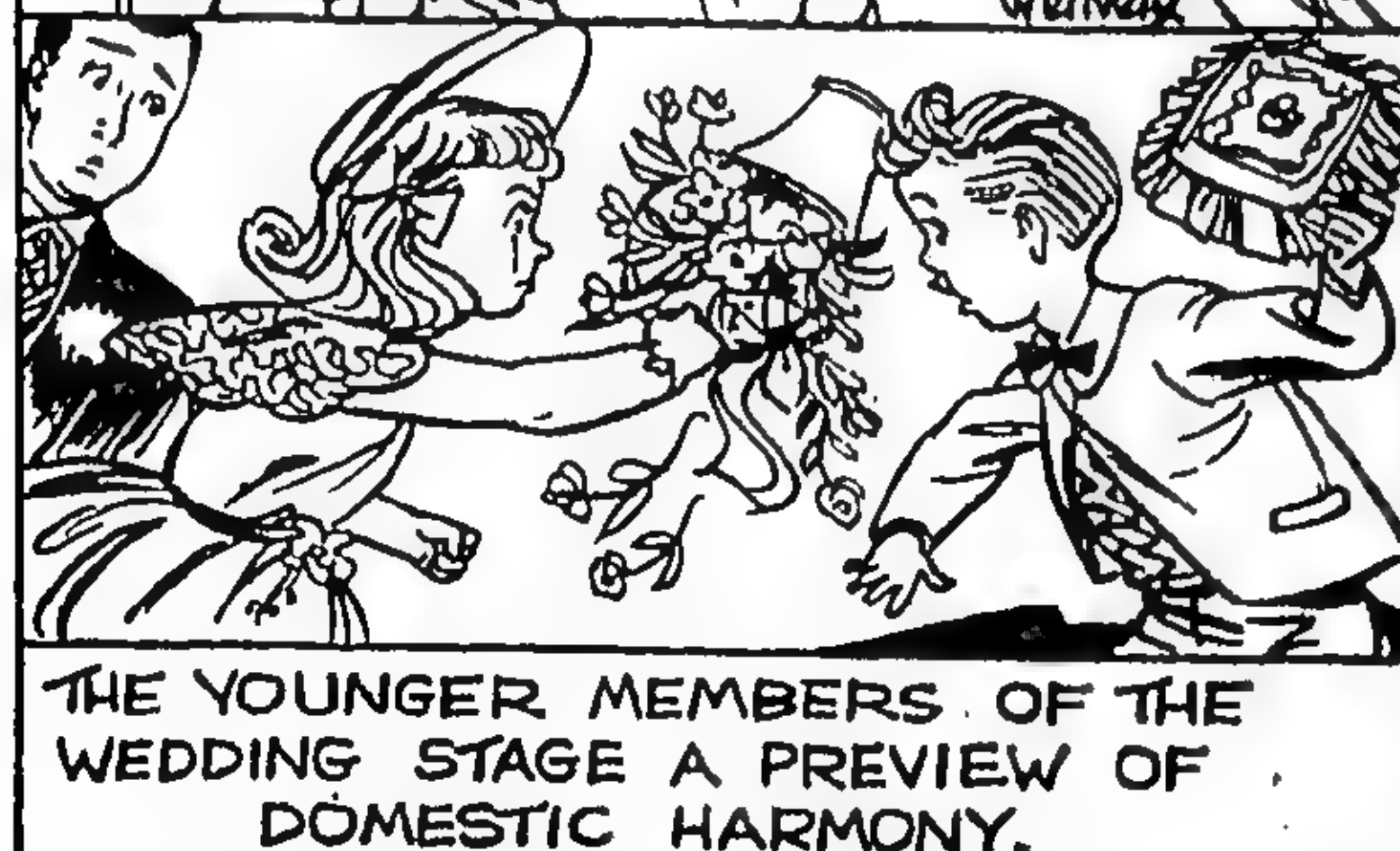
- 1 Command (3)
- 2 Sintered (7)
- 4 Join (5)
- 5 Marrow (4)
- 6 Mermant (4)
- 9 Dwell (4)
- 11 Losses freshness (5)
- 13 Metal (4)
- 14 Gloomy (5)
- 16 Drugs (5)
- 17 Scuttling (4)
- 18 Heat (4)
- 20 Guides (7)
- 22 Despatched (4)
- 24 Engages (5)
- 25 Narrative (5)
- 27 Fast to include (4)
- 28 Hastened (4)

**YESTERDAY'S CRO-SWORD.**—Across: 1 Boreal, 7 Slav, 8 Diver, 10 Pouch, 11 E, 13 Belonging, 15 Sir, 16 Hiss, 19 Compels, 21 S, 22 Sun, 24 Penny, 26 Rouse, 29 Glen, 27 S ycle. Down: 2 Hovel, 3 Tard, 4 L, 5 out, 5 Ascessor, 6 Hang, 8 Light, 12 Shred, 13 Roots, 14 Incident, 17 Acute, 19 Spasm, 20 Early, 21 Single, 23 Oats.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## Here Comes The Bride

BY HARRY WEINERT





# Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail — A "China Mail" Feature

## Radio Hongkong Broadcasting Commentaries

### On Dragon Boat Races

#### NEW SERIAL BY JACK SHEPHERD

Today is Dragon Boat Festival, and the traditional Boat Races associated with the Day are being held throughout the Colony. The principal Races are taking place at the Chung Sing Bathing Shed (West Point), where this afternoon His Excellency the Governor is presenting the prizes. This ceremony will be covered by Radio Hongkong's Chinese Section.

The English Service also plans to do a commentary on a "Boat Race", which promises to be as colourful as it is unique. This particular scene is at Tai Po, where this morning a Regatta was organised by the Co-operative and Marketing Department. Here, in contrast to the traditional "long" Dragon boats, the crews row in ordinary fishing boats.

Now, among the events in this Tai Po Regatta this morning, for the first time in the history of the Colony, two European crews will try their skill and wind against selected crews of Chinese fishermen. Appropriately enough the two teams call themselves "Kwai Lo" and "Faan Kwai".

Radio Hongkong's commentator John Wallace took a portable recorder out to Tai Po this morning, and at 9 this evening listeners can hear the exciting results of this novel contest between the "Foreign Devil" crews and the Fishermen's "SUMMER LIGHTNING".

Written and produced by Jack Shepherd, Radio Hongkong is this week starting a new radio serial which comes on Mondays and Thursdays at 8.15 p.m.

Called "Summer Lightning", this serial relates the joys and tribulations of Rodrick and Ruth Ransom in Hongkong, and introduces Clive Mullinshaw, a ship's purser and Judy Puller, an American girl. (Listeners should note that for next week only. Thursday's instalment comes at 8 p.m. instead of 8.15 due to a change in the time of the BBC news on that day).

"TICKET TO ROME" On Wednesday at 9 p.m. the Kai Tak players return to the air with a play by Patrick Clifford, "A Ticket to Rome". Charles Wykeham is a Paris guide. As a young man, in a Bedford grocer's shop, he dreamed constantly of going to Rome to study art.

On his 21st birthday he said goodbye to Bedford, and set out to realise his dream. In Paris he missed his Rome train, and in the crowds he lost his wallet with all his money and his ticket to Rome.

A young girl befriended him for a time, with whom he had a short-lived and tragic affair. He never left Paris, but 40 years later, he found his "Ticket to Rome." The play is produced by T.A. Roberts.

**MUSIC** Rena Kewen, mezzo-soprano, and John McLeod, baritone, will known to Radio Hongkong's listeners, will be in the studio at 8.30 on Wednesday evening to broadcast a concert of ballads.

"Salome"—Richard Strauss's one act opera based on Wilde's text—may be heard on Thursday at 8.15 p.m. The exciting part of Salome is sung by Walter Weger, who has established himself as one of the most notable dramatic sopranos of the post-war period.

The orchestral score of "Salome" is one of the most difficult and complex in all opera; in this new recording the Vienna Symphony Orchestra is brilliantly conducted by Rudolf Moralt.

Broadcasting on a frequency of 800 kilocycles per second and on 9.52 megacycles per second in 31 metro band).

**Today**

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.  
12.32 SONGS FROM THE BROWN.  
12.35 "The London Hippodrome," with Jack Buchanan, Barbara Leigh, Rita Williams, Jimmy Young, Billy Tennant and his Concert Orchestra.  
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS, REEL (LONDON RELAY).  
1.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
1.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
1.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
1.25 MORNING MELODY.  
1.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
1.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
1.40 PRELIMINARY.  
1.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
1.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
1.55 NO NAME.  
2.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
2.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

11.30 MORNING FROM.  
12.00 AROUND THE WORLD IN MUSIC—REMAIN.  
12.05 SEVILLANA. Cancion Andaluza, Francisco De Amor, Jola Grandinetti.  
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: SPORTS TIME.  
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS, REEL (LONDON RELAY).  
1.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
1.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
1.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
1.25 MORNING MELODY.  
1.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
1.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
1.40 PRELIMINARY.  
1.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
1.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
1.55 NO NAME.  
2.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
2.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

2.00 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
2.05 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS, REEL (LONDON RELAY).  
2.10 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
2.15 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
2.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
2.25 MORNING MELODY.  
2.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
2.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
2.40 PRELIMINARY.  
2.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
2.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
2.55 NO NAME.  
3.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

3.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

4.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS, REEL (LONDON RELAY).  
4.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
4.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
4.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
4.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
4.25 MORNING MELODY.  
4.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
4.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
4.40 PRELIMINARY.  
4.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
4.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
4.55 NO NAME.  
5.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

5.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

Peter York and His Concert Orchestra.  
11.30 LONDON STUDIO CONCERT.  
12.00 VARIETY BANDBOX.  
12.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
12.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
12.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
12.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
12.25 MORNING MELODY.  
12.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
12.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
12.40 PRELIMINARY.  
12.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
12.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
12.55 NO NAME.  
1.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

1.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

#### Monday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-GRAMME SUMMARY.  
8.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
8.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
8.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
8.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
8.25 MORNING MELODY.  
8.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
8.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
8.40 PRELIMINARY.  
8.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
8.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
8.55 NO NAME.  
9.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

9.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

#### Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.  
7.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
7.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
7.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
7.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
7.25 MORNING MELODY.  
7.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
7.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
7.40 PRELIMINARY.  
7.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
7.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
7.55 NO NAME.  
8.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

#### Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.  
7.05 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
7.10 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.  
7.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
7.20 SPORTS ROUND-UP.  
7.25 MORNING MELODY.  
7.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.  
7.35 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM THE UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.  
7.40 PRELIMINARY.  
7.45 STUDIO: HOSPITAL RE-QUESTS.  
7.50 STUDIO: FORCEFUL CHOICE.  
7.55 NO NAME.  
8.00 BY WHISKY COLLINS, Produced by David M. Lister from Zurich.  
8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.

8.05 ACCENTS ON AIR.



By GILBERT ELLIS

## Von Nida To Play At Moortown

Last year's winner, Flory Van Donck of Waterloo, is again playing and the field will include most leading British professionals.

**By Reg. Wootton**



## LEAGUE BOWLS

## Keen Competition This Afternoon In All Three Divisions

## By "TOUCHER"

**TODAY'S GAMES**

Two First Division games will top this afternoon's programme of 13 matches.

At Rereiro, Kowloon Bowling Green Club, who disappointed badly against Rereiro "Whites" a couple of weeks ago, when they

lost to them, will be back. The Whites are capable of taking the points on their good day.

The other top match of the week will be that between KCC and IRC at Cox's Road. Though seven points behind Rereiro "Blues", the Cricket Club still has two matches in hand and a


KCC v HKFC  
USRC v HKCC  
Rereiro v PRC

**Third Division**

IRC v FC  
HKFC v USRC  
HKCIRC v KCC  
CCC v PRC

## ALEC BEDSER'S COLUMN

# Arthur McIntyre Seems To Specialise In Strange Dismissals



**HOMELONG SAILORS**

## ARMY TO MACAO

**THE AUSTRALIANS**

The news that Australia has accepted the invitation to tour the Colony later in the year has been well received here.

w faces are always 'we

It is good news too that we shall probably have the pleasure of seeing new friends from Sweden next season. The Scandinavians have made great strides in recent years and under the fine impression left behind by Djurgården we shall be more than ever interested in our next visitors.

**IT WAS A GOOD THING**

The news that "Big" Young has been in consultation with the Highbury club gives us every reason to hope that the Guppers, as well as Williams and Moscow, will come to the Colony and other places east of the end of the road, starting at the end of the road.

## HENRY COTTON JOINS STAFF OF TEMPLE CLUB

Henry Cotton, three times Open Golf Champion, has joined the staff of Temple Club, near Johannesburg. Cotton, who is a South African, has been in charge of the club since 1907. He is married and has two sons, Roy and Surrey, who are also golfers.

The Englishman's Ryder Cup team against America is in form and recently won the Empire Match. Ray Champion, who is a professional in North Wales, is a member of the team.

(London Evening Standard)

## OXFORD CREW TO ROW AT GOTHENBURG

This will be rowed in conditions resembling the tidalway and appears to have been modelled on the University Boat Race. An Isis crew, including one or two Blues, is likely to make the trip.  
—(London Express Service)

## YORKSHIRE TO LOSE CLOSE FOR TWO WEEKS

Brian Close, Yorkshire and England all-rounder, has received notice that he must attend for 14 days National Service Territorial Army training from July 3 to 17.

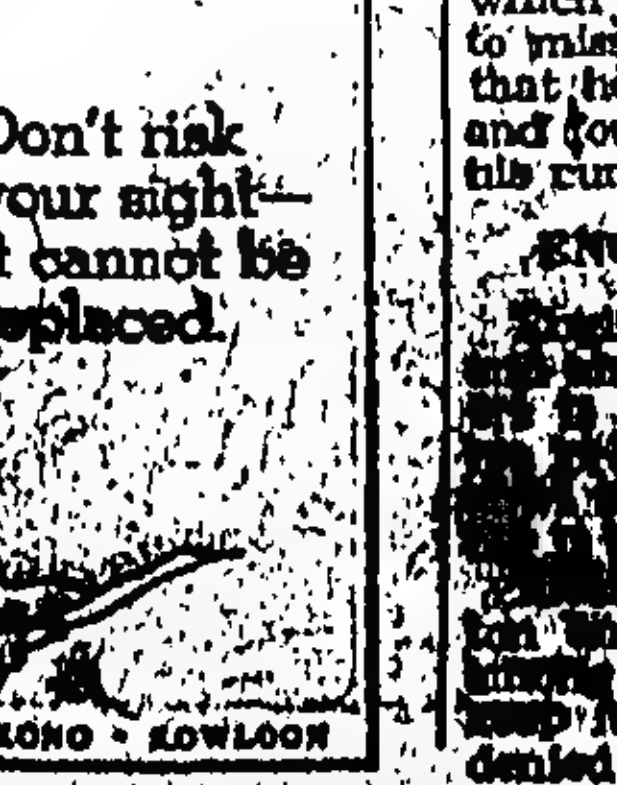
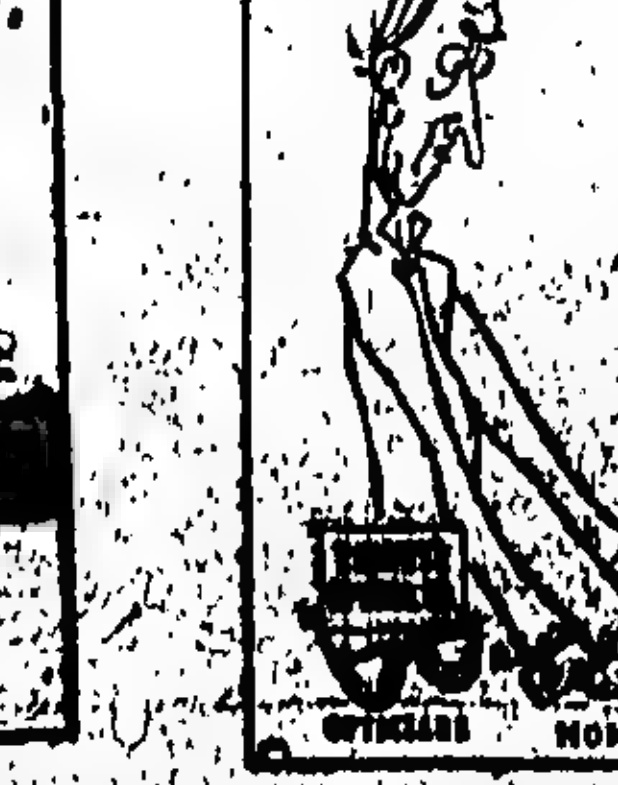
Close, who toured Australia with the last MCC side, is in the running to make a second tour at the end of this season. Recently he appeared for the MCC against Pakistan at Lord's.

—London Express Service.

your right—  
it cannot be  
replaced.

**NONOONO • LOWLOON**

**POP**





## Surf.







## YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JUNE 5

**BORN** today, you are fond of activity and excitement. You like something interesting going on all the time. Unless you curb this tendency, you are apt to be in hot water most of the time. You do have the facility for getting out safely—hard landing on both feet—but you would save a lot of effort and trouble if you kept out of it all in the first place. Put a curb on your impulsiveness and you will find life becomes a little simpler. Significant occurrences which may change the entire trend of your life can occur in your eighteenth, twenty-fifth and thirty-second years.

Since you are, by nature, a good organizer, you could be chosen to be put in charge of important projects. You have excellent executive powers and know how to make others co-operate with you. Since you are a good judge of character and can size up a person accurately at first sight, you would make a good director of personnel. You are reliable and can be counted on to finish any job which you have begun. You expend nervous energy so lavishly that you are the type to build up tensions rather easily. Learn to relax.

Among those who were born on this date are Igor Stravinsky, composer; Velázquez, artist; George T. Angell, founder of the Humane Society; Roger Babson, author; and Columbus Delano, statesman.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6

**GEMINI** (May 21-June 21)—Don't make the day with a "chance" word. What can't be helped, should be forgotten.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—If it is a fine day, spend every hour of it outdoors. Enjoy the sun and sunshine. Change of mental activity can do a great deal for you. Do your own things and your own thinking.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—Your family circle should offer you pleasures, which will bring lasting happiness just now.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—The signs are definitely in your favour. You can do almost anything you wish today and be successful.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If driving home today, make a point to get an early start and avoid the last-minute rush. **SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Enjoy, thoroughly, the tranquility of the country. A real day of rest is what you need.

**BORN** today, your outstanding characteristics are originality of thought and with so many of these born under your sign. And, with you, there is a capability of instrumentation so that you know how to develop all latent talent that lies within you. You might be highly successful in the field of invention, although you have artistic and literary gifts as well.

Your sense of justice is keen and your powers of analysis are marked; all this plus your ability to gather facts and present them in a highly entertaining manner may enable you to become a crusading writer whose pen belongs to that group which can be mightier than the sword in influencing your own times.

Your emotional nature is strong and it is likely that you will fall in love deeply at some time in your life. It could be love at first sight, too. Be sure that you do not mistake infatuation for love.

Among those who were born on this date are Thomas Mann, author; Nathan Hale, patriot; Will James, author-artist; Bruno Klein, pianist; John Trumbull, artist; Samuel P. Neyman and Daniel Beach, educators.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JUNE 7

**GEMINI** (May 21-June 21)—Make concessions if you get into an argument. You might win out in the long run, if you do.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 21)—Even if you have a fagged day ahead of you, that restful week-end just past will give you strength.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—You may find that you need to pay a little more strict attention to detail work. Be careful.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Better not to make any sudden change just now. Stick to the familiar routine for the best possible progress.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Be ready to start the new week with energy and enthusiasm. There is a lot to be done.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—If you are determined to make progress, you can do just that. It's a very good day.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—There are rewards aplenty waiting for you. Just discover where they are and go out after them.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—If you find yourself becoming too narrow in your outlook, read widely to expand your mental horizons.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If you aren't feeling up to scratch today don't blame the

## DUMB BELLS

I WAS JUST THINKING HOW FORTUNATE IT IS THAT PEOPLE LOSE THEIR MINDS BEFORE THEY ARE PUT IN ASYLUMS.



## DART WORDS

**YOU** have a MID-NIGHT start for Dart Words today, with PEDAGOGUES as the day's objective. In spite of the fact that you have to use all the other words, struggling them in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of the rules.

**RULES**  
1. The word may be as long as the word that precedes it.  
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.  
3. It may be found by adding one letter to or subtracting one letter from the preceding word.  
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a crossword puzzle, or in a word game.  
5. It may form, with the preceding word, a name of a place, person, place, or thing in case of action.



(Continued on Page 18)



"I'm sorry, Emil, but the answer is still no!"

## JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Learn to Handle The Psychic Bid

By OSWALD JACOBY

**TODAY** I present another quotation from my brand-new book, "New in Bridge." The subject of the double is not altogether new, but it is the most important single feature of anybody's bidding, so it will be of interest to my readers, even if it isn't completely new to them.

Perhaps an opponent occasionally slips as a psychic overcall against you. When you spot the psychic, you can usually show it up by doubling for penalties. In this situation, however, double only what you can beat.

Let's take an example in today's hand.

When South has three diamonds, West should pass. He has already shown the nature of his hand by doubling two hearts and three clubs. The failure to double three diamonds will now be highly informative to East.

This pass will go against the gain with most bridge players. They have the smell of blood in their nostrils, and they pile right into South's trap.

South is delighted to play the hand at three diamonds doubled.

NORTH		2
♠ K 10 8 3		
♥ 10 8 7 3		
♦ J 10 7 4		
♣ A 8 3		
WEST		
♠ 9 5	♠ A Q J 7 4	
♥ A Q 8 6 2	♥ K J 5	
♦ 10 4	♦ 8 7	
♣ K Q 9 5	♣ A 8 3	
EAST (D)		
♠ 2		
♥ 4		
♦ A K Q J 8 6 5 3		
♣ 2		
East-West vul		
♠ 2 W (1) Double Pass		
♥ 3 4 (1) Double Pass		
♦ 3 4 (1) Double Pass		
♣ 3 4 (1) Double Pass		
Opening lead—♠ 9		

He starts with eight trump tricks and hopes to find a trick in his partner's hand. If the North hand is trickless, South is content to be set one trick (with his honours as an offset against the penalty) rather than allow East-West to bid and make a game.

If West doubles three diamonds, East must accept the double. For all he knows, West may have strength in all three of the suits that he has doubled.

If West passes, East must act. He cannot double, for he likewise has no double of a diamond contract. It isn't easy for him to find the right bid, since South's championship have usurped the auction.

East's best bid is three hearts, treating West's double as the equivalent of a heart bid. But if East merely bids three spades, West will probably bid four hearts and take a chance that there is a sound game contract at either spades or hearts.

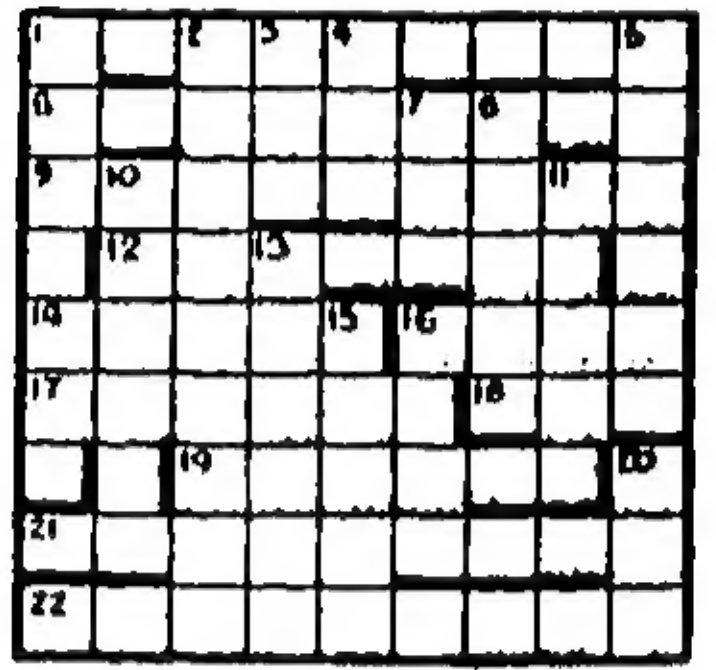
Q—With both sides vulnerable, the bidding has been: North, East, South, West, 1 Diamond, 1 Spade, 2. You, South, hold: Spades A-6, Hearts 5-2, Diamonds K-9-5, Clubs A-Q-10-9-4-2. What do you do?

A—Bid two clubs. You will probably wind up in three no-trump, but there is no harm in a bit of preliminary exploration. If your partner can show some real enthusiasm for the clubs, you will try for a slam.

**TODAY'S QUESTION**  
The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold: Spades A, Hearts 5-2, Diamonds K-9-5, Clubs A-Q-10-9-4-2. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

## CROSSWORD

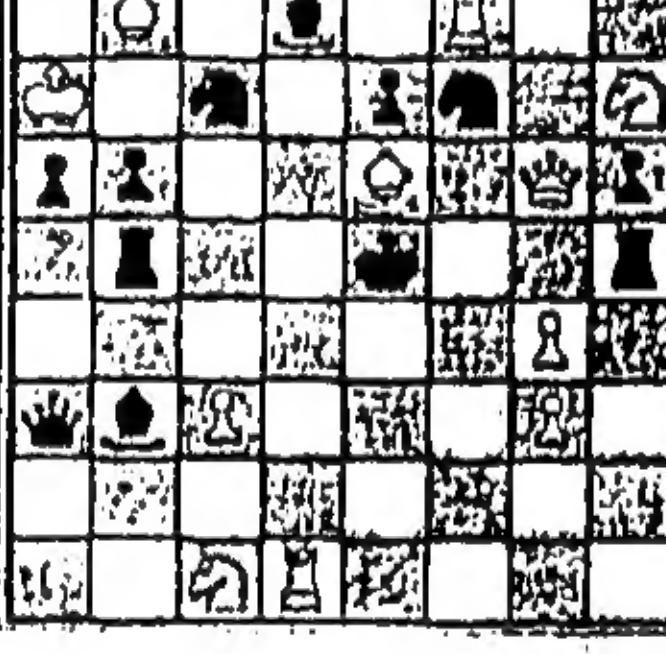


1. Poor darts make entrance that may let you down. (4, 5)  
2. This may be a bit loudly—on a noun. (5)  
3. A dress gets mixed up with a noun. (5)  
4. Here's a left-over. (7)  
5. I get mixed up with a dim. (5)  
6. The heart of the matter. (4)  
7. A punch makes an ungainly feature. (5)  
8. A sheepish fellow. (5)  
9. This helps with the said. (6)  
10. He suffers (verb). (5)  
11. It sounds as if father's pastime help the family to get abroad. (9)  
12. Just inside the tip... she tea-container. (7)  
13. Water carrier. (5)  
14. Take the air out of I Oweo and this is left. (5)  
15. Penny one penny. (5)  
16. Filling one keeps the papers straight. (5)  
17. Even one describes somebody's days. (5)  
18. Over-decorative. (6)  
19. Last dog. (5)  
20. Middle without a penny. (5)  
21. For paper or at the Barber's. (5)  
22. Hea just the chap to cook some thing up. (6)  
23. A 1 in 2 from 22. (5)  
24. (Yesterday's solution)

## CHESS PROBLEM

By E. PUIG AMBROS

Black, 12 pieces.



White, 11 pieces.

White to play; mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. B-B3; threat K1-Q2 (ch).  
2. R-B3; 2. K1-K12 (dis ch);  
3. K1-B3; 2. K1-R3 (dis ch);  
4. Q-B3; 2. K1-K2 (dis ch);  
5. B-B3; 2. K1-K6 (dis ch).

BY THE WAY  
by Beachcomber

IT is good news that Dall is to design scenery for another play. Nobody who really cares about anything has forgotten his acts for Vaurien's "Mouchemorie."

For the first act, which takes place in a morgue, the stage was thick with three feet, and a coaching-labourer on top of it, and the backcloth was a torn piece of mica, through which wooden horses poled their heads. All this was admirably suited to the scene in which the tram-driver walks round a smoking egg on stilts.

**Ches Slopcorner**  
MIMIE SLOPCORNER arrived home without one of her gloves one evening last week. "I'll bet," said her father, "we'll see that knight Sir Suel on horseback and waving your glove in his hat." "Don't be absurd," said Mimie. "The knight is a humbug." "What?" said her father. "What do you have to do with a humbug?" "I was at a concert for a night and saw one," said Mimie.

He kissed her absent-mindedly, taking his pipe out of his mouth. (From a story.)

**HOWEVER** absent-minded he was, he remembered his manners. Nothing annoys a girl more than to have a pipe banged against her face when she is awaiting a kiss.

**Pearl's hot in Timbuhl**  
A BOTTLE, thrown into the sea at Napier, six miles from Hastings, New Zealand, has been washed up at Beakhill, six miles from Hastings, New Zealand. It was the New Zealand man had thrown it in at his Hastings, and aimed at our Hastings. We should have had an unbroken record, says Jolly Jack Hastings, with a slight laugh.

**"Anything goes"**—Helen Gaudin and Jack Conroy have a good time handling such Cole Porter-like "Get a Kick Out of You" and "Koolha the Toy."

—WILLIAM D. LAFLEW

## Cambridge Study On Longevity Is Inconclusive

London.

**I**F strenuous exertions in youth weaken the heart of middle age—or, to put it the other way, if lack of strenuous exertions strengthens the middle-age heart—you can't prove anything by the sportsmen and scholars of Cambridge.

Sir Alnn Rock, senior health officer of that venerable English university, whose athletic contests with Oxford are celebrated for strenuousness, checked up on the men who had distinguished themselves either as athletes or as scholars at Cambridge from 1860 to 1900.

He also chose a random group of men who had distinguished themselves in nothing. He wanted to find out which men had lived the longest—the sportsmen, the scholars, or the absentminded—and whether diseases of the heart and arteries had killed more or fewer athletes than scholars.

He found out that the scholars had averaged about 15 years longer lives than the sportsmen. "But this small difference," he concluded, "might well be due to chance." The athletes and the random men lived for about the same number of years. And he found no evidence that cardiovascular diseases killed more sportsmen or killed them at earlier ages.

## SUICIDE RATIO

But he did find a suicide ratio of 40.9 per 1,000 among the intellectuals and a ratio of only 8.0 per 1,000 among the sportsmen and the undistinguished.

"The likelihood that these figures are due to chance is less than one in a hundred," he observed.

The groups were made up of 772 Cambridge men who had won a "blue" in one or more sports. 374 men whose names appeared on the scholastic honours lists, and 330 who were just names in the "alumni Cantabrigiae." He took the first name on every tenth page. The average age of death of the sportsmen was 67.07; of the scholars, 69.41; of the random group, 67.43. He broke his survival rates down by ages from 20 to 90 and from these figures decided that:

"Up to the age of 40 the sportsmen had slightly better prospects (of living longer). The differences seen in the last two groups probably being the result of deaths in the random group from their physical attributes, would be unlikely to be drawn to sports. At 40 years the intellectual group has caught up to the sportsmen; after this the sportsmen and the random group keep closely together, while the intellectuals have a slight but distinct advantage at each age."

## NOT CONCLUSIVE

He noted that his results were not in total agreement with American studies which give scholars a "slightly greater expectation of life" than sportsmen. But he was not inclined

to insist that the little difference he found was due either to youthful strenuousness or to chance.

"The psychological factors which attract men to take part in strenuous and sometimes hazardous pastimes are often wholly satisfied by such activities, and sportsmen are more inclined to live dangerously than their less energetic neighbours," he said in his report in the British Medical Journal.

"Hence, when a study of the longevity and of the cause of death of sportsmen is probably the only method at present available for ascertaining whether in the long run strenuous exertion is, or is not, harmful to the cardiovascular system, it is a method that is beset with pitfalls and one which justifies only tentative conclusions."—United Press.

## Top Tunes From The Shows

RCA-VICTOR'S new

R Show Time series of top tunes from 16 great American musicals is one of the most ambitious recording ventures of the year.

Through the marvel of the long play record, from each musical were pressed on one side of each 10-inch disc. There are eight such long-plays in the series.

The musicals range from Victor Herbert's "Mademoiselle Modiste," with its classic "Kiss Me Again," to "Kiss Me, Kate," in between are such favourites as "Oklahoma," "Showboat," "Porgy and Bess."

Here is a short review of each show:

"Mademoiselle Modiste"—tuneless Victor Herbert numbers ably sung by Doretta Morrow and Felix Knight.

"Naughty Marietta"—Again we have Miss Morrow and Knight handling "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life," and "Nearer the Southern Moon." Miss Knight reminds you of Jeannette MacDonald in the "Italian Street Song."

**Rich Baritone**

"Showboat"—RCA Victor selected members of the road show of a few years ago to record this one. William C. Smith gives a rich, baritone impression of "Old Man River."

"The Cat and the Fiddle"—Patricia Neway and Stephen Douglas star. Most familiar numbers: "The Night Was Made for Love" and "She Didn't Say Yes."

"Shuffle Along"—Top song is "I'm Just Wild About Harry." "Blackbirds of 1928"—Cab Calloway steals this one with "I Can't Give You Anything But Love."

"The Band Wagon"—Harold Lang, George Britton and Edith Adams share honours. Best songs: "Dancing in the Dark."

"The Little Show"—Carol Bruce takes the lead. Remember "When Yuba Plays the Rumba on the Tuba?"

"Porgy and Bess"—Cab Calloway, Helen Thigpen, Leslie Scott do the classic "It Ain't Necessarily So," "Summertime," "I Got Plenty o' Nuttin'" and "Bess, You Is My Woman."

**1937 Hit**

"Babes in Arms"—The haunting "Where or When" comes from this Rodgers and Hart hit of 1937.

"Jumbo"—Another Rodgers-Hart hit that features "My Romance" and "The Most Beautiful Girl in the World."

"Carousal" and "Oklahoma"—Need no comment. "Kiss Me, Kate"—George Britton again, with Helen Bliss and Lee Kirk. Excellent orchestra backing by Lehman Engel.

"Anything Goes"—Helen Gaudin and Jack Conroy have a good time handling such Cole Porter-like "Get a Kick Out of You" and "Koolha the Toy."

—WILLIAM D. LAFLEW

## NEW LOW FARES!



only \$550 to the

U.S.A.

Hong Kong to West Coast cities via Northwest's new

DC-6B TOURIST

and connecting service to Tokyo

★ Pressurized Cabins to Fly Above the Weather!

★ Wide Aisles!

★ Comfortable Seating

★ Complimentary Meals

HERE'S ALL YOU PAY from HONG KONG to	
Seattle	U.S. \$550
San Francisco	550
Los Angeles	550
Chicago	626
Washington	
D. C.†	648
New York	649

†Via connecting airline from Seattle.   
††Via Northwest Tourist connection from Seattle.   
†Via Hong Kong Airways to Taipei.

Northwest Orient Airlines also offers first class luxury service from Tokyo direct to cities across the U. S. A. . . . with double-deck Stratocruisers all the way. Only Northwest gives you this through service.

## AROUND THE WORLD

as low as \$1366.60

(via Northwest Tourist) and connecting Tourist services. Wide choice of routings. (All fares quoted in U. S. currency)

"NWA to the U.S.A."

## HONG KONG AIRWAYS

14/16 Pedder St., Hong Kong, Telephone: 27794

Panama Hotel, Kowloon, Telephone 59161

AND

## NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES

Ground Floor St. George's Bldg., 100 House Street, Hong Kong

Telephone: 32650, 21179, 28171

Or Your Travel Agent

SHORTEST, FASTEST TO THE U.S.A.

## MESSAGERIES MARITIMES

P.O. Box 53 Queen's Building Tel: 26651

HONGKONG to MARSEILLES in 24 days.

"LA MARSEILLAISE" sailing June 22nd

"VIET-NAM" sailing July 10th

HONGKONG to CASABLANCA in 30 days.

"INDUS" sailing June 6th

"BIR HAKEIM" sailing June 28th

## INVASION!

The D-DAY story

JUNE 6, 1944

\$7.50

Copies arrive Hong Kong at the end of July.

Limited issue only. Order Now!

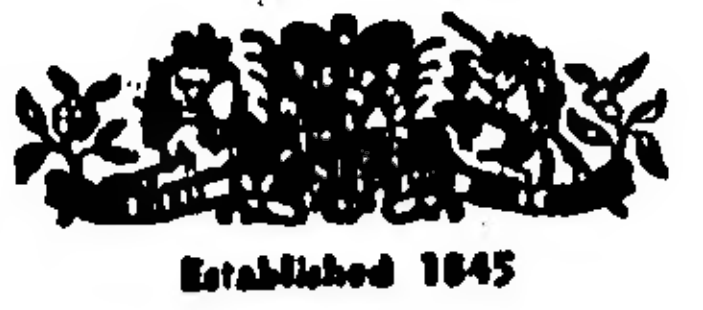
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST

FIELD-MARSHAL LORD MONTGOMERY is a famous military leader. He led the Allied forces in the invasion of Europe on June 6, 1944. This book tells the story of the invasion of Europe and the role of Lord Montgomery. It is a very interesting and informative book. It is a must-read for anyone who is interested in the history of the Second World War.



**G. & J. WEIR LTD.**  
FEED PUMPS, CONDENSING PLANTS,  
EVAPORATORS, FEED WATER HEATERS,  
MARINE AUXILIARY EQUIPMENT.  
**ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO. LTD.**  
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

# CHINA MAIL



**Sheaffers**  
"SNORKEL"

Page 20 SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1954.

## JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

### Music In The Air

It was mid-afternoon and the West End street was full of women shoppers whose tread was light and whose eyes were bright because the hour was upon them when they could decently take their weight off their feet and sit down to a cup of tea.

It was this benevolent hour that Charlie chose for his performance. He took up his place on the kerb, tenderly laid his grubby cap on the pavement, and hung from his neck a card that bore a pen-and-ink message. Then he took up a concertina and stood, still as a statue, of a concertina player, and the people began to drop into his cap, though he played not a note.

It was the legend that the card bore, not the instrument, that earned the money.

**THE APPEAL**

A SKILLED copy-writer could scarcely have improved upon the appeal in that message at that time, in that place. NO MEANS... DISABLED... BAD FEET, it said.

In a kind of reverie, Charlie stood and let the money come. Then sharply his reverie ended. He saw on his horizon a police inspector. He clutched at the concertina and began to wriggle with it, wondering what you had to do to make notes come. At last a couple of shrill squeaks emerged. Too late.

"I'm arresting you for begging," said the inspector.

"But I was playing," Charlie protested. "I was playing musical."

"Come along," said the inspector.

**AN INTERVAL?**

AT Bow Street next morning Charlie, a gaunt, bronzed little man of 51 who fancies himself a good deal older, pleaded not guilty.

"You don't think, do you," said the magistrate, Mr. Bertram Reece, to the inspector, when his evidence was over, "that you might have come upon this man during an interval, in his performance?"

"No, sir," said the inspector. "He admitted to me later that he couldn't play any tunes."

"Coo, excuse me, sir," cried Charlie, nettled. "I was playing a recognisable tune—My Blue Heaven."

**VARIATIONS?**

"I AM familiar with that tune, and I did not recognise the sounds he made as such," said the inspector loftily.

"I suggest the inspector has no ear for music," said Charlie, and added quickly for insurance purposes, "meaning no disrespect for the court."

"There were variations on the tune, perhaps?" the magistrate asked.

"So, sir, it was just like this," said the inspector, and picking up the concertina, he played a few notes that might have been variations on a theme for the hooters of Paris taxi-cabs.

Mr. Reece looked at the inspector with admiration. "I see," he said, and turned to ask Charlie what he wanted to say.

**SWEET SOUNDS**

"WELL, I got no means," Charlie said, "and bad feet and other trouble. But I had the fortune yesterday to meet an old chef with I worked with in a hotel in the Isle of Wight last summer, and he said I could go again."

"Are you going to the Isle of Wight today?"

"How can I?" Charlie demanded. "I gotta earn me fare, first."

"See what you can do for him, would you?" Mr. Reece asked the probation officer, who nodded and left the court.

"All right, 5s. or one day; you can go now," said the magistrate to Charlie, who hobbled out at a fine old pace on the probation officer's heels. He went as if he heard from afar the loveliest music of all—the tinkle of coins in the pocket, the pianissimo whisper of paper money.

**DARTWORDS SOLUTION**

MIDNIGHT — ON — TOL  
Labour — Exchange — Book  
Black — Cherry — Sweep  
Clean — Clean — Lane  
Land — Band — Hope — Hop  
Skip — Jump — Bump — Leap  
Kidney — Bean — Feet — Lamb  
Stale — Staple — Piles  
Places — Attached — Joined  
Attache — Attached — Joined  
Joiner — Joiner — Nifty — Nifty  
Depot — Depot — Depot  
Funder — Funder — Leader  
Leader — Grey — Matter — Matter  
— FIDUCIARY

Printed and published by WILLIAM ALLEN GIBBARD for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited, at 11 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.

## Blow To England's Test Hopes: Tony Lock Is Ill

London, June 4. With the first English-Pakistan Test match only six days off, Tony Lock, the Surrey and English left-arm slow bowler, has suspected whooping cough.

It is extremely unlikely that the selectors will now consider him when they met on Sunday to pick England's team.

In view of Lock's indisposition, it must have cheered the selectors when they heard of the brilliant all-round performance by Johnny Wardle, the Yorkshire slow left arm spinner, in the game which ended today at Hull.

## Importance Of Yoshida's Visit To UK

London, June 4. The Economist, a leading independent British review, spoke today of the "vital importance to Japan and the West of Mr Yoshida's visit to London."

The article said Britain could do much to help the Western cause in Japan; especially as rightly or wrongly, there was an impression in some Japanese circles that Sir Winston Churchill personally was still hostile towards, or uninterested in, Japan.

There was an impression, too, in Japan that the British Prime Minister had not forgotten or forgiven Singapore, and the sinking of the warships Prince of Wales and Repulse.

The point is that while Mr Yoshida is perhaps no Dr Adenauer, it is as much in the interests of Britain and the United States to keep him in power as it is to keep the German leader in power.

"It is difficult to see any success—whether Mr. Tukeora Ogata, his tough deputy of equivalent war reputation, or the ailing Mr. Hayakawa; or the brilliant but embittered anti-American Mr. Tanaka Ishihashi; or the unsupported Mr. Mamoru Shimizu who would be capable of holding together the uneasy coalition of disciplined Conservatives, or so-called Liberals, front."

The article added that the Socialist alternative was highly perilous, both on a short term and a long term view.

### ALL NEW GROUP

"The left-wing Socialists have all the responsibility of the New Group in Italy; while the right-wing of the party are unsure of anything but their desire to gain office."

"Any shift to the left from what, in Japan, may be politely termed a reasonable Conservative administration, would merely irritate more brightly the mirage of pacifism and neutralism which the Communists would dearly like to see rise in dizzy splendour on the volcanic sands of Japan."

The advantages of any successful request for essential loans and aid that Mr Yoshida might present to President Eisenhower were double-edged, the review continued.

"The more impressive they are with the Washington seal superimposed, the more surely they will endorse the growing popular conviction in Japan that the nation is being exploited as an American colony and as a bomber springboard for an atomic war."

"Such elementary gestures of British goodwill, unnumbered as they would be by the real and imaginary dollar less that are now fatally attached to all American aid would give the face which he needs at home and which all Japan pathetically longs for."

"These presents could well include the withdrawal of Britain's opposition to Japan's full membership of the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade; an invitation to Japan to join the Colombo Plan as a modest donor of technical assistance; an opportunity for Mr Yoshida to

explain Japan's case to top level shippers of textile, pottery and other nervous sectional interests in England—and end a trivial though it may seem—photographs of Mr Yoshida being received and welcomed as a world leader by Sir Winston."

"His personal visit to London provides an admirable opportunity for capitalising to mutual advantage on the reputation for filling the unhappy and dangerous vacuum in Britain's policy towards Japan and for helping politically the one known and available Japanese leader who will help the West."

—Reuter.

## Arrest Of Japanese MPs Demanded

Tokyo, June 4. The Chairman of the Diet, Mr Tatsuaki Yasujiro, who declared the session extended at the height of last night's battle a few minutes before midnight, today demanded the arrest of those responsible for the riot.

The supreme prosecutor's office decided to take no action unless they receive a formal request from the Diet.

Mr Noburo Saito, Chief of the National Rural Police, described last night's riot as a "kind of coup d'etat."

He said the police had information earlier that the Socialists were planning "something unusual" in the Diet and had received a request from the Diet authorities before the Lower House convened to be ready to send riot squads into the debating chamber "at a moment's notice."—Reuter.

## S. Rhodesia Declares Emergency

Railway Strike Threat

Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, June 4.

The Southern Rhodesian Government decided tonight to declare a state of emergency because of strike threats and a national coal shortage.

Railway men in Salisbury, have struck for higher wages, despite threats of prosecution and dismissal and men at Bulawayo and other cities are supporting them.

The railways have warned that anyone who stops work will be instantly dismissed.

But several branches of the railway union have threatened to bring out all grades if any of the striking firemen are imprisoned.

The firemen's strike is illegal under the Industrial Conciliation and Railways Act. The Southern Rhodesian Government has said it would prosecute men taking part in the stoppage.

A few hours before the decision on declaring a state of emergency was announced, a Government spokesman had said that barring a complete shut-down it was expected to maintain coal, petrol and wheat supplies.

Salisbury power station has enough coal for about five days.—Reuter.

## Attlee Looking Forward To Red China Visit

Copenhagen, June 4.

The British Labour leader, Mr Clement Attlee, and Mrs Attlee arrived in Copenhagen by air tonight to attend the Danish Social Democratic Party's constitution day rally tomorrow.

In a short statement to the press Mr Attlee said he was very keen to make the visit to Communist China.

Asked about the situation in Southeast Asia Mr Attlee replied: "I am not unhelpful. I think that a settlement will have to be found on the basis of the rights of self-determination of the peoples of Asia."

"I hope to see the peoples of Indo-China developing on the same lines as India, Pakistan, Burma and Ceylon. Old fashioned colonialism is out of date. If you don't meet the demands of nationalism it may be very dangerous."

Mr and Mrs Attlee were tonight entertained to dinner by the Foreign Minister, Mr H. C. Hansen.

On Monday they will go to Malmoe in Sweden.—Reuter.

## 5-Nation Disarmament Talks Likely To End In Deadlock

London, June 4. Secret five-nation disarmament talks, which adjourned today for the Whitsun weekend, are expected to end here within the next week or 10 days with East and West still deadlocked on crucial issues, diplomatic sources said.

Representatives of the major "atomic" powers—the United States, France, Russia, Canada and Britain—have been meeting here for three weeks as a sub-committee of the United Nations Disarmament Commission.

The delegates were charged with finding an "acceptable" solution to the disarmament problem, including atomic control, and are due to report back to the full Commission by July 15.

But, the sources said, the sub-committee had made no progress towards East-West agreement on a main principle—the question of control of atomic weapons.

Russia insists that the first step in any atomic disarmament should be the prohibition of the hydrogen and atomic bombs.

But the Western powers are demanding adequate powers of inspection and control to ensure that any atomic disarmament plan is respected.

Work on the remaining issues on conventional disarmament—on which East and West are also deadlocked—is expected to be completed shortly.—Reuter.

## Prison For Five Reds

St Louis, June 4. Four Communists were sentenced to five years imprisonment and a fifth to three years hard labor for conspiring to teach and advocate the overthrow of the US Government by force.

Sentenced to five years were William Sentner, 49-year former Labour organizer and long-time Communist party worker; Robert Mawewitz, 37, party educational worker; James F. Forest, 45, year-old Missouri State Communist Party Chairman, and Marcus A. Murphy, 44-year-old Negro, who was the party candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Missouri in 1940.

Forest's 30-year-old wife, Dorothy, was sentenced to three years in prison.

The five have been free on bail since their conviction on Friday. The jury, which heard 46 days of testimony, setting a record for the Federal Court here, took only two hours and 15 minutes to reach a verdict.—Reuter.

## Frenchman Wins Golf Match

Saint Germain, France, June 4.

Henri de Lamare of France won the French amateur golf championship for the fifth time, when he defeated Clarke Hadwick of the United States, by four and three in the 36 holes final here today.

The 35-year-old Frenchman won one up after the morning round. In ideal conditions, he played some excellent golf, but his task was made easier by his opponent's poor putting.—Reuter.

## Former Boxer Arrested On Bribe Charge

New York, June 4. Clarence Henry, once time third ranking heavyweight contender, was arrested today on a charge of offering a \$15,000 bribe to Bobby Jones to lose his fight with Joey Giardello on June 11.

District Attorney Frank Hogan announced this shortly after Mr Robert Christenberry, Chairman of the State Athletic Commission, had praised Jones and his manager, Bobby Menlick, for reporting that two attempts had been made to bribe the boxer.

Twenty-seven-year-old Henry, who won 14 fights in succession between 1950 and 1952, lost his last two fights of a comeback campaign.—Reuter.



**EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES for the COLONY and the FAR EAST**

**HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED**

**The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong**

### NOTICE

**HONG KONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS**

The Office of the Society is situated at Beconsfield Arcade Queen's Road Central, Hong Kong.

Members and the Public can contact an Official of the Society by dialling 37870 by day and 37594 by night.

Subscription and Donation should be sent to—

**A. G. GARDNER, Esq., P. & O. Building, Hong Kong Electric Co. Ltd., Hong Kong.**

### HONGKONG COUNCIL OF SOCIAL SERVICE



To co-ordinate the activities of voluntary welfare organizations, and to promote the knowledge and practice of social welfare work.

Information will be gladly supplied by the Secretary, Office: 403, China Building, Tel. 21700.

### To ADVERTISERS

**SUNDAY POST-HERALD** Space for commercial advertising should be booked not later than noon on Wednesdays.

For the **SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST** and the **CHINA MAIL** 48 hours before date of publication.

Special Announcements and Classified Advertisements as usual.

**WATER IS PRECIOUS USE IT WISELY**

## CHINA MAIL

**HONGKONG PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOONS)**  
Price, 20 cents per copy, Saturdays, 30 cents.  
Subscription, \$6.00 per month.  
Postage: China and Macao \$3.00 per month; U.K. British Possessions and other countries \$7.00 per month.  
News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary.  
Telephone: 2811 (3 Lines).  
**KOWLOON OFFICE:**  
Salisbury Road.  
Telephone: 5233.

### Classified Advertisements

**20 WORDS \$4.00 for 1 DAY PREPAID**  
**ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS \$1.50 PER DAY**  
10 cents PER WORD OVER 20  
Births, Deaths, Marriages, Personal \$5.00 per insertion not exceeding 25 words, 25 cents each additional word.  
**ALTERNATE INSERTIONS 10% EXTRA**  
If not prepaid a booking fee of 50 cents is charged.

### FOR SALE

**IMPERIAL ANTIEN SCHIFF** An antique lantern in excellent condition in boxes containing 35 fly sheets and 25 envelopes of 10 each. Also Imperial Blue envelopes, 100 each. \$10.00 per box. White envelopes and envelopes also available boxed separately. On sale at "B. C. M. Post."

**IMPERIAL BLUE** Air Mail envelopes, 100 each, in two boxes. \$10.00 per box. Also Imperial Blue envelopes, 100 each. \$10.00 per box. White envelopes and envelopes also available boxed separately. On sale at "B. C. M. Post."

**WEIGHTS AND MEASUREMENTS** of cargo exported from Hong Kong and South China, compiled by the Bureau of Statistics. \$15 from the "B. C. M. Post."

**THE COMPANIES ORDINANCE** and Annual Return Forms are on sale at "B. C. M. Post."

**THE COMPANIES ORDINANCE** and Annual Return Forms are on sale at "B. C. M. Post."

### CHURCH NOTICES

**ST. PETER'S CHURCH** The Mission to seamen. 100 Gloucester Street, Tel. 1621.  
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.  
12.00 p.m. Evening Service.  
(Other services arranged at same time by request.)

### CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR YOUR RELATIVES AND FRIENDS IN U.K.

Solve the problem of sending gifts for Christmas and Special Occasions to your friends in U.K. by using us. We do it for you. Write immediately for Free Colour Catalogue of Toys, Home and Personal Gifts, Wine and spirits, etc., and full details of our famous D. & H. Service. Everything fully guaranteed.

**DYSON & HORSFALL, LTD.** (Dept. AF. 36.)  
**PRESTON, LANCs., Eng.**

### PETER MOK HIM YICK HONG MACAO MANUFACTURER'S REPRESENTATIVE AUSTIN CARS

"China Mail" Distributor  
33 RUA V.P. ARCOB  
TEL. 563  
CABLES: PETER MACAO  
Airlines Invited

**QUALITY FOODS**

**THE DAIRY FARM**

**BROWN SAUSAGE COLD CUTS**

**BOLOGNA SAUSAGE \$2.25 per lb.**

**LIVER SAUSAGE \$2.25 per lb.**

**PRESSED BISKET \$2.25 per lb.**

**CHIPPOLATA SAUSAGES \$2.25 per lb.**

**BEER SAUSAGES \$2.25 per lb.**

**PORK SAUSAGES \$2.25 per lb.**